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OXFORD COUNTY BOY SCOUTS GO ON HIKE

Through Wild River-White Mt. Section Good Weather, June 18-23 Inclusive. Start 11.30 A. M. Gould's Academy Bethel.

ROUTE—and Diary

Monday. Bethel, starting point. Hiked through West Bethel to Gilead. Next in order came a swim in Gilead Pool, Wild River and from there we proceeded to Hastings. Here the luggage was unpacked from the accompanying flivvers. The most important event for the day was the minge banquet of the evening. Every minge, fly and mosquito from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont visited us at Hastings. No one got over 2 hours sleep, and half of the scouts walked up and down the road from 11 P. M. to 3 A. M.

Tuesday. Breakfast for half the camp at 3.30 A. M. The minges hit the rest of the gang so fast that they couldn't stay still long enough to eat. In preparing the milk for the morning meal, it became necessary to skim off the minges. The scouts all preferred their drink "straight" and their meat cooked on the side. 4.30 A. M. saw the camp cleaned up O. K. and the full gang on the road. The flivvers sacked the extra luggage back to Gilead and thence to Gorham, N. H. Six miles to the rangers' station in one and one-half hours started a healthy sweat and put the scouts in a peaceful frame of mind. After giving the pledge to the flag, and visiting the forest rangers, "on with the dance" became the cry. We travelled over Moriah trail, one of the most beautiful trails in the region. That's what every one called it until they struck the upper end of it. Then all realized why it was correctly named Black Moriah. At the height of land, we took the trail to Imp and Carter Notch, then down over the mountain toward Gorham. Dinner consisted of Baker's chocolate and raisins and was declared a feast by everyone.

On hitting the Glen road, we proceeded to Gorham pool and there we added 15 more suckers to the pool. Oh! Boy! the water's fine. Sixteen foot dives became popular immediately when the boys got their eye on Gorham rock.

Berlin, N. H. came next via flivver. Here the boys all took up with the invitation for a swim in the Berlin swimming tank. Nose dives, back slappers and belly whackers were all in fashion when the old springboard got limbered up for real action. Punk movie show next. All aboard for Dolly Cop camp grounds and another minge banquet. Even 35 miles of hiking within 24 hours with a couple hours sleep failed to bring sleep in real earnest.

Wednesday. We slept a bit better through the night. Perham brothers opened festivities of the morning with a wrestling match. Several verses of open air scripture were given regarding the traveler who camped at Dolly Cop the preceding evening and left his campfire burning. He was voted a leather medal and a rubber nipple. After a breakfast of eggs and bacon, we ventured forth to the Pinkham Notch huts. Here we dumped our luggage and went back to Emerald pool for a swim in the deepest, prettiest and coldest pool in the track. More diving was in order. Mark Sennett's gang never had anything on us today.

After a swim in Emerald pool and a look in on Garnet pool, we sallied forth and squeaked and growled our way down over Spruce hill into Jackson. We decided not to stop at Wentworth Hall, but bought out the general store and proceeded to eat the same on Spruce Hill stream. After the feast of beans and lemonade was finished, we all took a siesta. We woke up with a dark brown taste in our mouth and lemon-squeezing became the popular sport.

A visit at Glen Ellis Falls was on par

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AUTOS COLLIDE NEAR GILEAD

Sunday afternoon two automobiles came together on the road about a mile east of Gilead. None of the occupants of the cars were hurt, but all suffered from the shock of the collision. The accident happened on a good wide piece of road. One car bore a New Hampshire license and was coming toward West Bethel, while the other one bearing a Maine number plate was proceeding toward Gilead. Both cars were on their own side of the road until when within a few feet of the Maine car for some unknown reason the driver of the New Hampshire car pulled right across the road into the Maine car. Both cars were considerably damaged.

SETH L. MASON

Word was received in Bethel on Tuesday morning of the death of Mr. Seth L. Mason at the hospital in Rumford.

Mr. Mason had been in the hospital for the past four weeks but was thought to be gaining until Tuesday morning when he sank very rapidly and passed into the Great Beyond.

SCHOOL NOTES

WEST GREENWOOD SCHOOL

School in this vicinity closed Tuesday, June 26, after a very successful term with the following program:

An Opening Address, Grace E. Lowe
Welcome, Phyllis M. Campbell
Little Citizens, School
Reading, The Wood Box, William J. Harrington
Summer Vacation, Mary A. Lowe
Little Miss Muffett, Irene I. Conner
Reading, As Quickly As He Could, Chas. E. Lowe
A Change of Mind, James A. Harrington
Song, Bring Back My School Days To Me, School
The Patriot, William J. Harrington
Reading, Towser Shall Be Tied Tonight, Phyllis M. Campbell
The Orphan Turkeys, Chas. E. Lowe
Good-Bye Books, Catherine I. Harrington
Reading, Parody to Little Orphant Annie, Mary A. Lowe
Aunt Tabitha, Phyllis M. Campbell
Concert Reading, The Party, Grades I and II
Valedictory, Mary A. Lowe
Song, Hurrah For Vacation, School

After the exercises were over prizes were awarded as follows:

First prize for the most one hundreds in spelling, Mary A. Lowe; second prize, Irene I. Conner.

Highest rank in deportment, Phyllis M. Campbell, first; Mary Lowe, second. When the prizes were given out a social hour with treat was enjoyed by all.

Those not tardy for the year were: Lila M. Conner, Lillian Flint, Mary A. Lowe, Charles E. Lowe, Catherine Harrington, Irene I. Conner, Grace E. Lowe and Marguerite M. Deegan.

Miss Doris Goodnow is assisting at the Star Lunch.

Mrs. Frank Burgess and son, Eugene, of Auburn are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Moore and other relatives.

Mrs. Ella Mansfield wishes to announce the engagement of her daughter, Marian, to Paul Coombs Badger, Portsmouth, N. H.

Mrs. Arthur Bell and children and Mrs. Charles Bell and children of Norway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Bartlett, recently.

Miss Margaret Sherwood of Salem, Mass., is spending the summer vacation with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farwell, and will assist in the store.

Mrs. Ernest Buck and children have been visiting her sister, Mrs. George Pillsbury, at Oquossoc. Mr. Buck went to Oquossoc, Sunday, and the family accompanied him home.

The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Winnie Bartlett, the president, last Thursday. For several years Mrs. Bartlett has invited the Club to be her guest at her pleasant home. The day was ideal, the welcome most hearty, and the dinner delicious, and all this combined with the beautiful surroundings made the meeting one of the pleasantest of the year. Twenty-five were present. The meeting was opened by the president. Business and quotations followed, then the usual program was omitted and Mrs. Wight sang a solo, the Club joined in a few songs, then a social hour was spent until the guests bade goodbye to the hostess and all could heartily join in saying it was "the end of a perfect day."

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Mina Harriman is having her house painted.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Sessions were in Portland, Saturday.

Mr. J. S. Hutchins was a business visitor in Portland last week.

Mr. Freemont Abbott of Ridlonville was a visitor in town, Sunday.

Mr. Fred Penley of West Paris was in town, recently, on business.

Miss Ruth Luxton was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Luxton, Monday.

Mr. W. H. Thurston and family were in Portland, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Doris Rees of Norway was the guest of Mrs. L. E. Luxton, Tuesday.

Mr. S. C. Buck of Paris is staying with his sister, Mrs. E. N. Robertson.

Mr. L. W. Ramsell and family are staying at their camp at Songo Pond.

Mr. True Eames had the misfortune to cut off the end of a finger last week.

Mrs. J. S. Burbank and Miss E. E. Burnham spent a week at Freeport, recently.

Mrs. Eli Stearns was called to Pittsfield, Me., Monday, by the death of her mother.

Mrs. Cook of Portland is the guest of her daughter and family, Mrs. Hugh Thurston.

Mrs. Bertha Woodrow is visiting relatives and friends in Colebrook, N. H., for a few days.

Mr. Earl Davis has moved into the Frank Flint rent recently vacated by Arthur Brinck and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole of Washington, D. C., are with Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hutchinson for the summer.

The meeting of the W. R. C. last week was very interesting, a report of the work at the convention was given.

Mr. Parker of Crystal, N. H., was in town, Tuesday, on his way to Bath, Me. His son, Ray Parker, accompanied him to Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. George Holt and daughter, Elizabeth, of North Waterford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ramsell, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Swan are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born July 2. The little one has been named Grace Joyce.

The many friends of Miss Mary Douglass are glad to know she is recovering nicely from a surgical operation which she recently underwent in Boston.

Mrs. Grace Swan and Mrs. D. C. Conroy and son, Rupert, spent last week at Falmouth Foreside with Mr. Conroy who has been there for sometime.

Dr. W. R. Twaddle and mother, Mrs. Harriet Twaddle, were in Augusta, recently. Mrs. Oscar Brann and children accompanied them home for a visit. Dr. Brann spent the Fourth in town.

Mrs. Bennett Morse, who has been very ill at her home on Chapman Street, is better at this writing. Her daughter, Mrs. H. I. Holt, of Norway and Mrs. York of Magalloway are assisting in the care of their mother.

The following taken from the Portland Evening Express will be of interest to Miss Litchfield's many friends in Bethel who do not only congratulate her but are sure she will win the love of all who come under her influence.

"The camp executive, who is really camp mother, will be Miss Ella E. Litchfield, who has for three years been preceptress at Gould's Academy. Miss Litchfield has been a basketball coach and was adviser at Bradford Academy, Bradford, Vt. She is most enthusiastic over work with girls and her eyes sparkle with fun as she talks of the possibilities of the summer doings at the Princess' Point center.

"Miss Litchfield is also a strong supporter of the Girl Reserves, being the adviser at Gould's Academy. The residents of Holden Hall are congratulating the Portland association on securing the services of their teacher and her friendship among the new girls will be one of the happiest features of Kan-away."

(Continued on Page Four.)

SWAN—RABIDEAU

Mr. Glenn Swan of Bethel and Miss Thelma Rabideau of Milan, N. H., were united in marriage by Rev. Fred Bannister at South Paris, Saturday, June 30.

Miss Rabideau is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rabideau of Milan, N. H. She is well known in Bethel by the younger people as she was at one time a student at Gould's Academy.

Mr. Swan is the son of Charles N. Swan of Bethel. He is at the present time employed as clerk in I. L. Carver's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Swan will reside in Bethel.

DAY—JODREY

Mr. Philip W. Day and Miss Nellie D. Jodrey were married by Rev. Fred Bannister at South Paris, Friday, June 29.

Mr. Day is the son of Mrs. Zenas Merrill and has resided in Bethel for the past few years, coming here from Bath.

Miss Jodrey is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Jodrey and is a well known young lady.

MAXWELL—RAIMEY

Philip E. Maxwell and Etta E. Raimey, both of Weld, Maine, were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage by Rev. C. B. Oliver, Saturday evening, June 30. The double ring service was used.

MASTERSON—FOSTER

Mr. Fred Masterson and Mrs. Thel. M. Foster, both of Weld Maine, were joined in marriage in the sun room at Dr. Gehring's residence Saturday evening, June 30. The single ring service was used, Rev. W. C. Curtis officiating.

DRAMA PRESENTED BY BEAR RIVER GRANGE A SUCCESS

The three act drama, "Lighthouse Nan," presented by the Bear River Grange Dramatic Club at Grange Hall, Newry, on Friday evening, June 29, was a great success. The play has an interesting plot so cleverly worked out that there is not a dull moment from the beginning to the end of the performance. Flashes of wit and the colloquial expressions used by Ichabod, Moll and Sir Arthur, together with the unexpected pranks of the frank little rollicking roustabout, Lighthouse, Nan, kept the audience in a most happy mood. Each member of the cast is to be congratulated on the rendition of his part while great credit is due Mrs. L. E. Wight under whose direction and through whose untiring efforts the play was prepared.

The Grange wishes to express its appreciation to the generous patronage of the public. The drama and the dance which followed netted the Grange about $50. Music was furnished throughout the evening by the Happy Five Orchestra of Andover. It is expected that the play will soon be repeated in some of the nearby towns.

The following is the cast of characters:

Hon. John Enlow, President of the Seacoast Banking Company, Jesse Ferrin
Ned Blake, his private secretary, Arnold Eames
Ichabod Buzzer, the old lighthouse keeper, Lon Wight
Sir Arthur Choke, a British aristocrat, Horace Morse
Injun Jim, a bad man, Roy Stearns
Nan, a little roustabout, Feral Brinck
Moll Buzzer, the gentle antelope, Sarah Stearns
Hon. Sarah Chumley-Choke, Arthur's sister, Florence Stearns
Hortense Enlow, a city belle, Vaughn Morton

CHAUTAUQUA TICKETS

Get your Chautauqua tickets at any of the stores or from the guarantors. They will go on sale Friday, July 6.

G. L. Thurston, Chairman.

A number of people attended the celebrations at Dixfield, Rumford and Norway.

Mrs. Fred Chandler of Auburn spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chandler.

Mr. Harry Young, formerly of Bethel, was a member of the graduating class at Tufts Dental College.

Miss Mary Bowler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bowler, of Portland, was graduated from Portland High School recently with honors. She was one of four to receive a medal for scholarship.

GRANGE NEWS

OXFORD POMONA

Although the weather was rather warm for comfort all roads led to Bethel on Tuesday, June 26, when Bethel Grange, No. 56, entertained Oxford Pomona, No. 2, with an all day and evening session held at Odeon Hall.

Worthy Master Herman Mason called to order soon after 11 o'clock. All the Pomona officers answered to the roll call. An extra large attendance answered to the roll call of granges. Assistant and Lady Assistant Steward L. E. and Susan E. Wight, and George Hapgood, Master of Bethel Grange, reported 42 candidates waiting for the fifth degree. While the candidates were being prepared for initiation Worthy Master Mason called on Brother Chas. M. Gardiner of Springfield, Mass., High Priest of Demeter, who reported Massachusetts Granges in a thriving condition; Brother E. H. Libby of Auburn, State Grange Secretary of Maine, who reported Maine Granges just as thriving as Massachusetts; Brother Merl J. Harriman of Readfield, State Grange Lecturer; Sister Harriman, State Grange Ceres; Brother Wilder Mitchell of Hale, Master of New Century Pomona, No. 20; Sister Barron of Kent's Hill, a member of Starling Grange, No. 150, Fayette; Brother H. A. Markley of Turner, formerly of West Paris, past Chaplain of Oxford Pomona; Brother G. W. Q. Perham of Franklin Grange.

After the candidates were instructed in the degree of Pomona a line of march was formed which led to the Grange Hall, where Sister Sadie Vashaw of Bethel Grange and her assistants served a bountiful dinner to over 500 hungry patrons in a very efficient manner.

Worthy Master Mason called to order at 2.30 P. M., and turned the meeting over to the Worthy Lecturer, C. P. Saunders, who announced an open session for the lecture hour and presented the following program:

Hurrah for Old New England, Chorus
Piano Solo, Laura Brooks
Lecture, Fighting Granges, High Priest of Demeter, Charles M. Gardiner, who is a very able and interesting speaker and held the attention of a large audience of interested people to the end of his lecture
Duet, O Restless Sea, Brother Wight and Sister Barron
Lecture on Maine Productions, Worthy State Lecturer, Merle J. Harriman
Facts about Maine Granges, Worthy State Secretary, E. H. Libby
Italia Beloved, Chorus

It was voted to send the Pomona Lecturer to the New England Lecturers' Conference to be held at Amherst, Mass., Aug. 22-24, and to pay his mileage. The session was then adjourned until 8 P. M.

Bear River, Alder River, Round Mountain, Mountain View, Pleasant Valley, Franklin, Waterford and Upton Granges served supper at the Grange Hall to a large crowd who remained for the evening session.

Worthy Master Mason called to order at 8 P. M. in the fourth degree and declared a closed session. Worthy Lecturer Saunders announced the following program:

Ring the Bells, Chorus
Exemplification of the secret work of the Grange given by Brother Gardiner assisted by Brother Austin Stearns, Jr., of Paris Grange and Brother Angus Fraser of Mountain View Grange. This was listened to by a very attentive audience.
Reading, I Was Born In Indiana, Hazel Sanborn
Solo, French Song, encore, Ernest Weals Pastor at W. Bethel
Reading, Keep On Smiling, A. E. K. Grover
Solo, When the Robin Sings, encore, Sister Barron
Reading, Late Hawkin's Wife, encore, John Witham
Duet, In the Starlight, Brother Wight, Sister Barron
Star Spangled Banner, Chorus and audience

The next Pomona meeting will be held with Lakeside Grange, No. 63, Harrison, on Tuesday, Aug. 7.

Brother Adrian Grover of Pleasant Valley Grange and his assistants served ice cream to all. Thus ended a red letter day in the history of Bethel Grange, if not one in Oxford Pomona.

SCOUTS

Beaver Patrol—Troop 1—Bethel

Certificates have come. Scout camp opens July 8. No Scout meeting this summer. Those who did not receive registration blanks can send post card to Mr. Harold Perham this week stating the day you will enter the camp.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

THE LEVIATHAN TRIP

I never have found it necessary to offer an apology in behalf of the United States Government, and the trial trip of the Leviathan presented no features that offer an exception in that direction. I was invited on the trip as a guest of the Shipping Board, and the five days at sea were to me, personally, a truly eventful "joy ride." But my common sense showed me the wisdom and desirability of the famous "trial trip," viewed purely from its practical and commercial aspects.

The Shipping Board evidently had in mind that the trial trip would best test out the efficiency of the ship machinery, and those official gentlemen undoubtedly knew that if the trial showed all the machinery in perfect working order that the Leviathan would bring home the world's greatest record for speed. Those two objects were sufficient reasons for the trial trip. The Leviathan swept the seas, and in token of the achievement new brooms were nailed to the masthead. I haven't been around much in this little world of ours and there are lots of things I don't know, but I have been across the ocean on other ships and all of them at under twenty knots an hour were like tin Lizzies compared with a Packard when the Leviathan was breaking all speed records at twenty-eight knots an hour. I went down to the depths of the great liner, and saw her forty-six oil burning boilers, and the machinery that drove the immense ship through the water. And yet the great ship at the maximum of speed was absolutely free from vibration, and one had to watch the waves and water from the deck to realize that we were going so fast. Even land-lubbers like myself know that the test showed the machinery in perfect working order. The Leviathan, queen of the seas, responded wholly satisfactorily to all tests.

Two of the three objects which the Shipping Board evidently had in mind and which pertained to the operation of the ship, were thus met on the trial trip. The third great object was proved beyond the shadow of a doubt to all of us on board, and now the people of the United States as a whole who have not already been convinced, should learn to realize that America must and will have supremacy in shipping upon the high seas.

I haven't any dispute with people who want a ship subsidy law, or who are against it. Some people say that Government-operation cannot succeed, despite the fact that the United States Navy is an efficient going-concern, and those who think that way insist on private ownership of ships. I have sailed "voyages of extended conversation" with all these people, and I am not going to say which are right and which are wrong. But I do know that it gets my goat to travel two, three or six thousand miles on the ocean and hardly see an American flag. I never could understand why the great ships on either shore of the great North river should fly the flag of Great Britain and other European nations while only the ferry boats and excursion steamers should be sole representatives to carry the American colors. The Leviathan is ushering in the American merchant marine.

An Inspiring Experience

On a Sunday evening as the sun was sinking into the west the Leviathan was completing the last lap of her 2,200 mile trial trip, and at the rails of the ship a few hundred Americans were watching the panorama that laid before them. The Statue of Liberty stood out proudly, and the Stars and Stripes floated in the breeze from a flagpole at the base. As I recall it there was no conversation between us human beings, and in that beautiful moment the ship band gathered without attracting anyone's attention. As the melody of the Star Spangled Banner floated out from their instruments there were four or five hundred hats and caps quietly removed, and for my own part I still feel the thrill, as I write, of that momentous event. Thrills are scarce after middle age, but I got a real one that time.

Facts and Philosophy

One day a few years ago I saw the old frigate Constitution in Boston Harbor. During the same summer I went aboard the Olympia, famous as Admiral Dewey's flagship, in the same harbor. These were old-fashioned victory ships of wars. It was in Boston harbor that I boarded the Leviathan, which I expect to become the victory-ship of American commerce. Maybe, too, she will some day become old-fashioned. From stem to stern she is 950 feet long, and her height from smoke-stack to keel is 186

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HITTING IT UP IN THE NEW MACHINE

Traveling at a terrific speed, this new car, with four occupants, crashed against the side of a street car and three were killed instantly. The fourth was seriously injured. It is said that the steering wheel mechanism worked stiffly and failed to respond properly. It happened in Cincinnati recently.

MISHAPS BLAMED ON PEDESTRIANS

Greatest Number of Victims of Accidents Are Children in Congested Centers.

"It may not be so far-fetched as it might at first appear, to say that once motorists enjoy the advantage of swift transportation as compared with the facilities enjoyed by the pedestrian, a good deal of the responsibility for insuring the pedestrian might properly become, if not exactly our duty, then at least a task of chivalry or good fellowship, or whatever you chose to call it."

If an illustration were needed of the truth that very much depends on the point of view, you have only to remember that when you drive you are annoyed by and displeased with the pedestrian. But when it happens that you, yourself, travel about the city on foot, don't you frequently lose patience with the motorists who compel you to wait at street corners or splash mud on your immaculate spats?

Honest Injun, now, don't you often feel really and thoroughly peeved at them? An hour later you are yourself seated behind the steering wheel of your own machine and now it is again the pedestrian who comes in for your unkind thoughts, if not for audible reactions.

Danger to Children.

In New York city, not long ago, the police department, in investigating 7,327 automobile accidents, involving passenger automobiles driven either by their owners or by chauffeurs, ascertained that only in 410 cases was the driver to blame. In 3,188 cases it was established beyond a reasonable doubt that the injured person was responsible for the mishap, and in 3,729 cases the cause of the accident remained undetermined.

After this the department carried on an investigation of 1,209 accidents in which taxicabs were involved. Here the responsibility was placed on the driver in 51 cases, while in 437 cases the responsibility was traced to the injured person, while in 721 cases it was impossible to settle the question of responsibility.

One feature that renders the contemplation of the list of automobile accidents a particularly depressing affair is that, in the cities at least, by far the greatest number of victims of automobile mishaps are children rather than [illegible] the penalty that life in congested centers exacts from the young. In the child's mind play is just as important as [illegible] is to the business man or the [illegible] to the [illegible]. It is not only futile, but unreasonable to expect a child to act with the mature judgment of a grownup. Rather the motorist must think for himself as well as for the youngster [illegible] who has no idea of [illegible] of the danger that [illegible] when he runs in front of a rapidly moving vehicle.

One thing is certain, however, if the casualty list is ever materially reduced a whole lot of [illegible] will be [illegible] and [illegible] connected with motoring.

Facilities Inadequate.

"It is the plain opinion of the [illegible] that something will have to be done to keep motor vehicles within reasonable bounds, and the sooner we all agree on safety measures that lend themselves to universal application, the better served will be the cause of motoring," says a writer in Motor Life. "Let [illegible] reasonable all around. If such an attitude is fair for the motorist, it would help if it were also more generally adopted by the pedestrian."

When the motorist is told that he is not entitled to preferential treatment on the highway, the statement [illegible] into every motorist's consciousness, simply must induce greater care on the part of the driver.

[illegible] a dozen times [illegible] on the pavement, the sudden [illegible] of another car, a mere slip on the part of the pedestrian—and death or serious injury is [illegible] up against the [illegible].

BAD COMPRESSION IS HUGE THIEF OF FUEL

Faulty Running of Engine Wastes Much Gasoline.

Thousands of gallons of gasoline are wasted every day by motorists because of the inefficient operation of their engines.

An important detail to watch to keep the engine running efficiently is the compression. A motor with faulty compression may appear to run fairly well when the car is being driven at a reasonable speed or when it is working hard. Lost compression shows up when the car is being driven at a comparatively low speed.

Under either of these conditions the engine will run with an irregularity that makes the car jerk or jump instead of running steadily, as it should. This indicates that there is considerable loss of power and that much more gasoline has to be burned than when the engine is developing its full power.

In fact, gasoline mileage may be cut nearly in half through compression loss and still the engine may continue to run fairly well, according to the ideas of an amateur driver.

If an engine is not running well and a compression loss is suspected, the simplest way to detect it is to use the crank and turn the engine over by hand, and thus feel the compression on each individual cylinder.

You will nearly always find that some pistons will go over compression much more easily than others, and this means that, somewhere there is a leak in this cylinder.

The number of miles which a car should run without having the valves reground varies greatly, depending on oiling and other engine conditions.

With the average car under normal running conditions, however, it is probably wise to have the valves ground at least once every 5,000 to 10,000 miles, depending on the operating condition of the motor.

TRACE TROUBLE TO IGNITION

Efficient Performance Call for Removal and Cleaning of Distributor Head Monthly.

It has been stated that at least 90 per cent of motor trouble can be traced to ignition. For efficient performance, the distributor head should be removed and cleaned at least once every month—just unfasten the clip and rotate the head until it can be lifted off. Inspect the distributor head for cracks and replace it with a new one if any are found. The only repairs that can be made on a distributor are to [illegible] keep contacts [illegible] and clean the inside.

As the rotor is in direct contact with the distributor points in some systems, it is a good plan to wipe these points with a thin film of vaseline after they have been cleaned. The best method of cleaning is to lightly rub the points with brass polish or the rubber on the end of a pencil. Emery cloth should never be used.

Most distributors are equipped with oil holes or fittings, and as the distributor shaft revolves at a high rate of speed it is essential that you apply oil to these recesses at definite intervals.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

The gasoline bill can be reduced by never allowing the engine to run idle. A great deal more gasoline is used in this way than is suspected.

* * *

Slamming of doors on a car is a practice which should be avoided at all times. Persistent slamming racks the hinges and loosens the doors until they become wobbly and hang loosely.

* * *

When removing valves from an engine for any purpose, it is of the utmost importance to keep them separate and replace them in the identical seats from which they were removed.

* * *

Folding side curtains so that the celluloid lights do not rub against each other and scratch is simply a matter of inserting sheets of newspaper between them.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

BOY SCOUTS AID POLICE

What has been termed "One of the most dramatic phases of co-operation between the scout and the public in the whole history of scouting," has become an everyday reality, and more than 20,000 boy scouts of Greater New York now have opportunity to become official guardians of public safety. The new plan of co-operation is called "Boy Scout Safety Service" and has been inaugurated by the safety commission of the New York police department and the Boy Scouts of America.

The duty of the scouts will be to lend direct aid to the police officers in the protection of life and in carrying out the city's safety program. Before being enrolled a scout must pledge himself to work faithfully in promoting the objects of the service. He will then be officially designated as a boy scout safety aide and will be entitled to wear a button bearing the words to that effect.

At the public schools the scout troops will form special safety patrols and will have definite beats in all streets in the neighborhood of the school. The scouts will see that the children are safely escorted across the street at dismissal time and started on their way home. The scouts will also supervise playground activities during recesses. They will act as aides to the school nurse when need arises, and be prepared to render first aid in emergencies. Another duty will be to correct, wherever possible, all unsafe conditions; removing dangerous broken glass, boards with nails protruding, banana skins, etc., will come under this work. All accidents, hazards, such as dangling wires, unguarded manholes, bad holes in the pavement, open cellarways, and loose overhanging objects are to be reported to the property owners or police.

The boy scout safety service has the firm backing of the deputy commissioner of safety, the police commissioner, the superintendent of education and the boy scout organization.

SCOUTS HONOR SOLDIER DEAD

Scouts of Orange county, Cal., on side of memorial drive which they are planting with trees and shrubs in memory of the men who gave their lives in the World war. Thousands of poppies planted last winter are now making their appearance. Each week a group of boys work on the site under the direction of the county forester. Already more than 300 scouts have participated. So that the memorial may still be beautiful in centuries to come, many small oaks have been planted.

BOY SCOUTS' TREE CENSUS

[illegible], N. Y., boy scouts gave a demonstration of the way boy scouts can conserve life and thought for others, when on a recent tour of the city they noted all trees with dangerous limbs and reported their findings to the highway department officials.

SCOUTS' POLICY: "GOOD TURN"

The scout policy of doing a good turn daily and an insurance policy were appropriately linked together when Troop 31, Tampa, Fla., discovered a valuable insurance record which had been dropped from a passing auto and promptly returned the document to the owner.

"PARLOR SCOUT" NOT IN IT

Boy scouts and "the parlor pioneer" don't pair off at all. You can see that, by the following:

On Mother's range I learned to cook;
I hate to breathe the outside air—
It makes my throat sore.
I [illegible] my [illegible] round a chair
Three hundred times or more.
I am a busy fellow.
I got my [illegible] from a book—
My [illegible] to the expert.
I am a [illegible] parlor Scout,
A [illegible] boy, you bet
But when it rains, I don't go out—
[illegible] get wet.
—[illegible] Scout.

ANDOVER

Mrs. William Boulter and daughter from Rangeley are visiting friends in town.

Oscar Damon is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hanson and daughter from Rumford visited her people, Mr. and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston, Sunday.

Mrs. Hattie Twombley from Auburn and Mrs. Eva Hayford from Hanover were calling on friends in town, Sunday.

Mrs. William Cashman, who has spent the winter in Brooklyn, N. Y., returned to her home last week.

Miss Ellen Akers, who works in Rumford, spent a few days last week at her home.

Rev. C. W. Robinson preached an excellent sermon at the Congregational church, Sunday morning from the text, "In Tune with Humanity." There was a large attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, who have been visiting his brother, Fred Smith and family, have returned to their home in Elkhart, Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keith of Mechanic Falls visited Mrs. Hortense Newton, Sunday.

At the annual meeting of the joint school committee of Roxbury, Byron, Mexico and Andover Union, held at Roxbury, Wednesday, Mr. Leon Spinney was re-elected Supt. of Schools, Mrs. Y. A. Thurston secretary and Dr. H. J. Binford of Mexico chairman for the ensuing year.

Edith and Constance Brackett from Monson, Mass., are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Annie McAllister.

Miss Doris Ripley is attending the Y. W. C. A. camp at Poland, as a delegate from Tufts College.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Dunn and children were guests of Roger Thurston and wife, Sunday.

Clarence Akers was a guest to tea of Mr. and Mrs. Y. A. Thurston, Tuesday.

Mrs. Persis Hutchins has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Holten Abbott, at South Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Elliot and children, Mrs. Dorothy Elliot and daughter, Marie, Mrs. Arthur Stevens, Mrs. Chas. Andrews and Mrs. Alice Merrill and son attended the Howard reunion at Bethel, Saturday.

Mrs. Villa Merrill and daughters of Rumford Point are visiting her people, Loren Akers and wife.

C. E. Akers, who has been visiting his father, J. E. Akers, returned to his home in Chelsea, Mass., Sunday.

Mrs. John Cole, who spent the winter in Boston, is at her summer home in North Andover.

Fred Smith was at the Middle Dam last week working for Capt. Coburn.

Miss Sadie Bailey was at Rumford, Saturday.

Miss Jennie Cashman from Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest at the Homestead.

The King's Daughters meet Thursday, June 12, with Mrs. Chas. Roberts.

Frank Beam and Jasper Driggers, who have been working in Waterford, have returned to Andover and are stopping at Fred Smith's.

Miss Margaret Akers, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Edward Pratt, returned to Portsmouth, N. H., Friday, where she has work for the summer.

The ladies of the Andover Farm Bureau met at the town hall Wednesday, June 27. Mrs. Anita N. Babb and the new Home Demonstration Agent, Miss Martha A. Sanborn, presided. There were nineteen members present. Two fireless cookers were made, a one compartment and a two compartment cooker. The value was $10 and $20 respectively. At noon a picnic dinner was served.

Road Commissioner Thurston is repairing the road from S. P. Abbott's farm to the village this week.

SKILLINGSTON

The mill has closed down for two weeks and the men have gone to North Newry, tying stock.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers and Mrs. Vernon Kimball of Portland visited in town Thursday, returning to Portland Friday.

Mrs. Little of Portland is visiting her daughter Mrs. Rex Robinson for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs of Berlin called on [illegible], Fan Sanborn, recently.

Mrs. [illegible]ardson called on Mrs. Maud Sa[illegible] Saturday.

[illegible] Mrs. Griffin and Jesse Chapman [illegible] South Paris Sunday.

[illegible] Mrs. E. A. Barker and two boys [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sanborn had a [illegible] dinner, Sunday, on Sanborn's [illegible].

[illegible]SHALL DISTRICT

Deferred

C[illegible] Briggs and two daughters were [illegible] Mills calling on relatives last week.

Miss Nic[illegible] Briggs returned home last week from Gorham Normal School.

Miss Irene Briggs went to Poland Springs last Sunday in company with Mr. Will Hutchinson's family.

[illegible] Stearns of Bethel visited at his uncle's, G. W. Briggs', last Sunday.

George Briggs and daughter, Miss Ni[illegible], were at Bethel on business one day last week.

Plover Needs No Rest.

Most migratory birds fly by either day or night and rest at other times, but the golden plover flies both day and night.

FARM
For Sale

Located in N. Newry 1½ miles above Poplar Tavern on main road.

Two 160 acre lots in timber containing some good pulp and birch. About 40 acres cleared. Large house in good condition.

F. J. BRAUN,
39 Exchange St.
Portland, Me.

FARM For Sale

The H. R. Godwin homestead farm at North Bethel, Maine, one-half mile up the Sunday River road, large pasture, extensive woodlot, most attractive natural surroundings.

For particulars, price and so forth, call on, or write to, H. H. Hastings, Bethel, Maine. M. A. GODWIN.

[illegible]

Should a Married Woman Have a Ford?
Find the Answer and Why
In The Big 3-Act Comedy Success
"HIS HONOR ABE POTASH"
to be presented at your
Community Chautauqua
"Part of the Potash and Perlmutter Series"—New York Evening Mail.

BETHEL CHAUTAUQUA BEGINS JULY 18-24

If

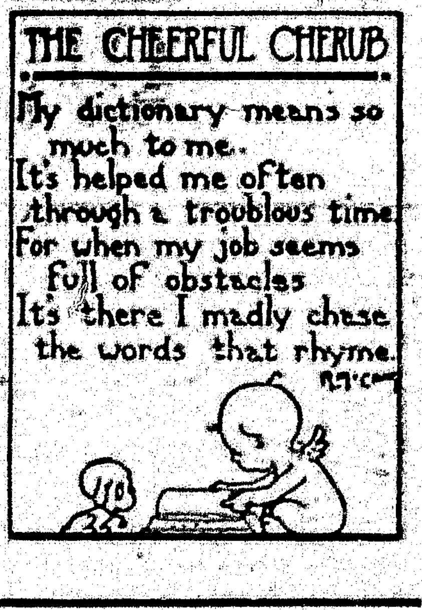
YOU could get lower prices
YOU could choose from larger varieties
YOU could get quicker service
YOU have any other good reason

for sending your magazine and newspaper subscriptions to the publisher or other agencies or some "fly-by-night" solicitor,

ALL RIGHT

If you haven't, remember

BROWN
Subscription Service
BETHEL, MAINE



THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
My dictionary means so much to me.
It's helped me often through a troublous time
For when my job seems full of obstacles
It's there I madly chase the words that rhyme.
R.T.C.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. T. I. Brown, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Carey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbetts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. E. Leroy Good, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Emily Forbes, N. G.; Mrs. Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall every Tuesday evening. E. Leroy Good, C. C. John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Odd Fellows' Hall. Mrs. Hester K. Sanborn, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, President; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. G. J. Hapgood, M.; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 12-4

H. E. LITTLEFIELD
AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY
Day or Night Service
Bethel, Maine
Telephone

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
Marble and Granite Workers
Chaste Designs.
First Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

LIFE FIRE AUTOMOBILE DISABILITY
INSURANCE
WALTER E. BARTLETT,
Tel. [illegible] Bethel, Maine

BACK GIVES OUT

Plenty of Bethel Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them.

They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back may give out— it may ache and pain;

Urinary troubles may set in.

Don't wait longer—take Doan's

Bethel people tell you how they act.

Ask your neighbor!

H. E. Littlefield, prop. auto service, Main St., Bethel, says: "Some years ago my kidneys were out of order. I had been overworking at the time and was feeling weak and my back was painful, especially mornings. I was dizzy headed and when I stooped, black specks appeared before my eyes. My kidneys were in bad shape. A friend suggested Doan's Kidney Pills so I began using them and one box cured me up in good shape. I have never had any return of the trouble and recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone in need of a good kidney medicine."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Littlefield had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

CANTON

The Misses Arlena and Iva Russell of Brockton, Mass., have arrived home to spend their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Wilson of Cleveland, O., have been guests of her cousin, Miss Abbie C. Bicknell, for a few days. Mrs. Wilson was before marriage Miss Effie Hayford, a daughter of Jas. B. Hayford, of California, formerly of Canton.

A pretty home wedding occurred at Orchard Heights, Hartford, Monday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Brown, when their only daughter, Eda Estella Brown, was united in marriage to Tolman Bonney of East Sumner. Rev. Mr. Wynaught of the M. E. church at Hartford and Livermore officiated. The wedding march was played by Miss Ethel West of Lewiston and the bridal couple stood beneath an archway of white roses and ferns. The bride was gowned in white Canton crepe and carried a bouquet of white roses. The couple were unattended. Only the immediate families attended the ceremony. The bridal couple left for a wedding trip by automobile, which was fitted up with all the facilities for camping. On their return they will make their home in Buckfield. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brown. She is a graduate of Buckfield High School and for the past year has attended Boston University. She is a young lady of ability and charm and popular among the young people. Mr. Bonney is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Bonney of East Sumner. He received his education in the Buckfield High School and is now employed at the Ellingwood mill at Buckfield. Many friends extend congratulations.

Walter Henry of Canton and Miss Winnifred Burhoe of Hartford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Burhoe, were united in marriage at the United Baptist parsonage Saturday evening, Rev. Frank M. Lamb officiating. They will reside for the present at the home of his brother, Robert Henry.

Miss Ada C. Bonney has returned home from Presque Isle, where she has been teaching. She has been spending a week with Mrs. James A. Reynolds of Everett, Mass.

Miss Jane Huston has arrived from Portland to take charge of Pipchaven again this summer. The camp opened Monday.

Supt. W. L. Chase is attending the summer school at Farmington and his sister, Miss Margaret Chase, is visiting Mrs. Chase and family during his absence.

There will be exercises at the First Universalist Church, Canton, at 11.00 o'clock A. M., and 7.30 P. M., every Sunday until further notice, Rev. Mary L. Hadley, pastor.

Mrs. Lottie McClure is pastry cook at Pinewood Camp this season. Others employed there are Miss Dora Whitney and Miss Samona McLaughlin of Farmington Normal School, William French of Andover and Howard Reed of Melrose, Mass. Carroll Reed of Melrose will run the "Red Wing" this season.

Alice and Doris Hines, Avis Small and Herschel Bartlett are ill with the measles.

Elzie Daigle, who has been employed in Massachusetts for several months, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Sossi Fidelli.

Mrs. Jennie Barrows Spinney of Bath is a guest of her sister, Miss Clara M. Barrows, and brother, Geo. B. Barrows.

Gustavus Hayford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Johnson, and family.

Miss Pearl Blanchard of Auburn is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary S. Reed, and family.

John Briggs has been to Boston to consult physicians in regard to his health. He returned Sunday and will remain at home for a while and receive medical treatment.

Richard Briggs was taken to the hospital at Strong last week for an operation for the removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nash of Portland have been calling on friends in town.

At the regular meeting of the Relief Corps, Tuesday, members gave quotations and readings in regard to the Fourth of July, and also had a mystery box.

Mrs. Louise Adell of Rumford spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Simeon B. Ellis, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Woodward, Mrs. Mary Woodward and son, Homer, Misses Ora and Evelyn Woodward of Newport have been calling on old friends in Canton.

Children's day was observed at the last meeting of Canton Grange. Exercises were given by the children and games played. A fine dinner was served, after which they marched to the store of W. B. Gilbert, where ice cream was furnished them.

Ancient Custom Still Prevails.

A peculiar branch of horseradish cultivation is carried on in London. As the period of Passover approaches the water hose is freely applied to the sticks to encourage sprouting, the ideal sprouts being two to two and a half inches long. These green tops are used during Passover. They are very bitter and are employed as a substitute for hyssop, a plant which was common in Palestine in Old Testament days and was used in purification. The solemn festival of the Jews, instituted in commemoration of their coming out of Egypt, includes the eating of unleavened bread and bitter herbs. The green tops of horseradish represent the bitter herbs.

THE
GENERAL
JUMBO
30x3½ CORD

The Tire You Can Run With Thirty Pounds Air Pressure

You have always been urged to inflate your tires to 50 pounds, 60 pounds and up. Result!—Road shock and rattle. But here is one tire which makes it possible for you to reduce the air pressure all the way down to 30 pounds and yet secure the greatest mileage ever known in a tire.

You Can Now Obtain:
1 Maximum Ease of Riding;
2 Utmost Protection for Car;

The greatest possible Comfort, Improved Appearance, Satisfaction and Saving in Car Repairs!

Do you know any other Tire of which this can be said?

Herrick Bros. Co.
Bethel, Maine

Community Building

MADE "CHILDREN'S HIGHWAY"

Splendid Project by Which Illinois County Added Greatly to Its General Attractiveness.

Thirty-five miles of "Children's highway" planted by its thousands of school children is the tremendous task for which Kane county, Illinois, is rallying its entire citizenry.

In towns along the state road from Aurora to Algonquin, chambers of commerce, Kiwanis, Rotary and Lions clubs, women's clubs, schools, societies, churches, lodges—all available agencies are organizing themselves for one great collective effort: the beautifying of the Fox river valley with the planting this spring of a tree, a shrub or a flower for every man and woman, boy and girl in Kane county.

The planting of the Fox River trail is one of the major plans of the Plan to Plant Another Tree club of Kane county which has been formed this spring. Each child or group of children planting a tree or shrub along the highway will be given the responsibility of its care, under adult leadership, until growth is assured.

Several hundred organizations of the cities and towns of the county—Aurora, Elgin, Algonquin, Dundee, Geneva, St. Charles, Batavia and Carpentersville—are joining in the great task. A prominent Chicago landscape architect is mapping out a plan for the planting. A fund of $20,000 is being raised by popular subscription to finance the effort and enthusiasm is at high heat all over the county.

On one day during Tree Planting week there will be held a great community day of planting, with a special program and representatives of the press and film companies there to spread the gospel that Kane county, Illinois, was the first to take steps in beautifying America in this manner.—Chicago Evening Post.

PAYS TO KEEP TOWN CLEAN

Neatliness and Orderliness of Community Is of Immense Value to Every Citizen.

There is no sentiment in the human heart stronger than the love of home; closely associated with it is love of our home town, or city, and our country.

There is not a man, woman or child that does not, down deep in his heart, have this love of home.

This love of home should be fostered and encouraged in everybody, especially in the children, as it will do much to increase their love of country and respect for its institutions and those in authority.

How can we do this in any better way than by improving our homes and making them cleaner and more attractive inside and outside, thus engendering in ourselves and our children a greater pride in our home and a greater love for it?

Clean-Up and Paint-Up campaigns are designed to make beautiful towns and cities by starting first with the unit, the home. Its purpose is to educate the careless and indifferent ones to show their love for their homes by making same as attractive as possible. Beautiful homes make beautiful towns, but of course all must do their part, else the effect, as a whole, is marred and rendered of little avail.

Oregon Town Has Good Idea.

With the co-operation of the newspapers of the city, a practical turn is given to the English composition work in the Astoria (Ore.) High school. The English classes are divided into two newspaper staffs which alternate in preparing a whole page of school news for the Friday issues of the local dailies. The arrangement is held to serve several distinct purposes. It teaches the pupils newspaper usages and to write succinctly and accurately. It gives them an opportunity to see their own work in print. Last, but by no means least in importance, it keeps the citizens of the city supplied with real news of the work of their high school. As a result of the successful operation of the plan, there is no longer need for the student newspaper usually published in high schools and colleges.

Garden Pottery.

Garden pottery may be used delightfully and appropriately as incidental decoration. In their very lack of obtrusion lies very often their chief charm. For instance, the pair of terra cotta urns set on the ramp of the garden steps, at the gateway, or on either side of the entrance to an arbor, being of secondary importance to the steps, the gateway or the arbor, are most fitting when theirs is a sort of half-hidden loveliness.

Encouraging Community Work.

The Trenton Times of Trenton, N. J., will award annually a $500 "civic loving cup" to the citizen who has performed the most unselfish service for the community.

Cleveland's Good Record.

Cleveland, Ohio, completes the year with a cash surplus, a contrast to the usual deficit.

One Live Man Can Save Town.

No town is dead if there is one live man in it who is [illegible]

MAINE INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Industrial activity means steady employment at good wages. For this reason every citizen should interest himself in maintaining sound conditions in this country. This will encourage the employment of labor, habits of thrift and the investment of capital in constructive business which maintains the dinner bucket brigade.

Portland—Work to be started soon on Beckett street paving.

Livermore Falls—New apple canning factory to be established.

Bangor—Work started on installation of heating and water plant in city building, to cost $4,000.

Sanford—State highway in this locality to be improved.

Portland—New Polish church to be erected.

Caribou—Potato growers have excellent prospects.

Augusta—State highway "U" to be paved from Biddeford to Sanford at cost of $100,000.

Portland—Cumberland Iron and Steel Company starts operation, capital 10,000.

Westbrook—Work on new clubhouse well under way.

Bath—Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc., now operating between Boston, Bath and Gardiner.

Bangor—Theological Seminary gets $100,000 gift.

Portland—Brown Company purchases 60,000 Florida peanut land to supply oil for cooking fat made here.

Eastport—1200 ft. bridge to be constructed at a cost of $75,000.

Portland—Congress Square Hotel to have new addition.

Belfast—Contract awarded for construction of new school.

Maine Publicity Bureau estimates 650,000 tourists and vacationists during summer season, expected to spend between $50,000,000 and $60,000,000 based on former figures.

Old Orchard—Installing new sewer system.

* * *

Detailed plans for the complete electrification of the United States, worked out in the form of an atlas by Frank G. Baum, an engineer of San Francisco, were recently exhibited at the convention of the National Electric Light Association in New York. The most striking feature of the plans, which are the result of twenty years' work, was a map showing a system of 220,000-volt transmission lines covering the entire country and placed with reference to existing transmission lines, waterpower, industrial centers and railroad lines.

* * *

Insurance is the basis of all credit. When a man has a fire and his property is insured he wants his money at once. Insurance reserves must be kept in assets that can be turned into cash immediately.

* * *

If the politicians would keep their hands off the railroads long enough to let them get fairly on their feet they would all be building extensions as in the good old days before super-regulation strangled them.

* * *

American business, for the first time in a decade, is on an even keel, headed straight for an era of prosperity which should have a long run—but no element should "rock the boat."—George E. Roberts, Vice President, National City Bank.

Turpentine for Ink Stains.

Saturate the spot with turpentine and let it stand for several hours. Rub well, and wash in soap and hot water.

Keds-time is here!

MEN, women, boys, girls and little children are wearing Keds—America's summer footwear. Light canvas uppers and springy soles made from the best rubber. Cool—comfortable—healthful—serviceable! That's what it means to have a pair of Keds.

Come in today and try on a pair of Keds. Then you will know the joys of real foot comfort.

Our Keds are genuine Keds. The name Keds is on every pair.

Allen's Shoe Store
BETHEL, MAINE

CHAUTAUQUA TIME
BRINGS
GOOD TIMES
FOR YOU AND THE CHILDREN
Feature Attractions Every Day
PROGRAM EVENTS INCLUDE

Metropolitan Military Band
Directed by Omero Castellucci
Famous Italian Bandmaster, Known from Coast to Coast. Fifteen Expert Musicians.
TWO GRAND CONCERTS

Dr. Lincoln Wirt
F. R. C. S.
International Commissioner and Prominent Publicist. A Statesmanlike Consideration of World Affairs.
Subject: "Rebuilding the Tower of Babel, or The New Renaissance"

Lockhart and His Scotch Lassies
A "Bit o' Scotch" presented in a delightful way.
YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT

"A Personal Inventory"
Lecture Subject of
Thomas F. L. Henderson
Business Counselor and Personality Analyst of La Salle Extension University

The American Orchestral Quartette
Popular and Classical Music Played by Expert Musicians. Violin, Cello, Flute, Piano

FIVE BIG DAYS PRESENTED BY
The Community Chautauquas
"BUY A SEASON TICKET"
ADULTS $2.50 JUNIORS $1.25

BETHEL CHAUTAUQUA BEGINS JULY 18-24

L. F. PIKE CO.
Men's Clothing Stores

It's Variety You Want
when selecting your suit.
WE HAVE IT HERE IN ABUNDANCE.
Variety of Style - Colors - Fabrics

You will find in OUR TWO STORES and a tailor always ready to fit them to you as you like and no extra charge.

Our clothes are made by the best makers and guaranteed to us and you.

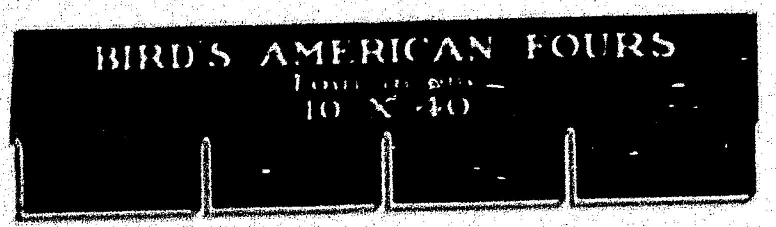
Many of our customers travel thirty to fifty miles to trade with us. If they do why not you?

TRY IT NEXT TIME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.
SUITS $16.50 and up to $40
ASK TO SEE
The Wonderful Clothcraft Specials, $27
PALM BEACH and the NEW GABARDINE SUMMER SUITS ready now for you to see.

NORWAY Blue Stores SO. PARIS

WHY PAY MORE?

We are now prepared to furnish



Green Slate Surfaced Asphalt Shingles

PRICE $5.50 per M

This shingle is a winner and weighs 200 lbs. to the square. Call and see our supply of

Roofing Material

THIS IS NOT ALL WE CARRY IN STOCK.

H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

FINE UNDERWEAR

Dainty styles, becomingly trimmed, are found at most moderate prices among our assortment of Undergarments. The soft nainsook, batistes and novelty fabrics are beautifully made up with fancy stitching, embroideries and laces.

Skirts $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.95, $2.95.
Envelope Chemises $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.95.
Step-in Drawers 89c, $1.00, $1.50.
Gowns $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.95, $2.95.
Bloomers 50c, 89c, $1.00, $1.50.
Princess Slips $1.00, $1.50, $1.95, $2.50, $2.95.

New Pleated Skirts

Great demand for these new skirts, they are very attractive, many are pleated all the way around, others pleated in sections, some have combinations of side pleats and box pleats. We have them in wool crepe and silk and wool in white, tan and grey.

The Prices are $5.95, $7.95, $9.95

Jacquettes and Blouses

You should have one of these very stylish garments. Many of the blouses are of a Persian or Egyptian design. Made of crepe de chine and silk jersey. The Jacquettes are of fibre silk in fancy weaves, with hip-band and tie sash in best colors, tan, grey, black and navy.

Blouses for $5.95, $6.95, $7.50.

Jacquettes for $5.95.

Little Boys' Wash Suits

Notice Prices 79c, 89c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.95.

Suits for play or dress-up, size 2 to 6 years, some are all one color, others with white blouse with colored pants, some with a touch of embroidery, some have tie

Epongette Matte,
Sport Skirt Material

An ideal material to make skirts of, for summer wear, light in weight, beautiful colorings, neat checks and plaids, tans and blacks, tan and grey, copen and grey, green and tan. It is [illegible] wide, 2 1/4 yards will make a regular skirt, at [illegible] the price of the material for a summer skirt. [illegible] sample of this material.

Kitchenware and Variety Basement

If you need any kitchen dishes for your home, camp or cottage, at good prices you will be able to find them here. You will be surprised to see so many useful articles that can be had at a small cost.

Aluminum Ware, Enamel Ware, Tin Ware, all kinds of cooking utensils, china dishes, all white and with gold band.

Special

Aluminum Ware at 97c

Coffee Percolator, Double Boilers, Roasters, large Stewing Kettles, Sauce Pans with cover.

BROWN, BUCK & CO.
NORWAY, MAINE

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Bessie Sloane was a Sunday visitor at the Hapgood farm.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Berry are ill with the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Austin and two sons were in Norway, Sunday.

Master Ray Andrews of Albany was a recent guest of relatives in town.

Mr. W. O. Holt of East Bethel was a visitor at the Hapgood farm, Friday.

Mrs. Lelia Watson of Norway was the guest of Mrs. Lloyd Luxton, recently.

Mrs. Marjorie Cole of Bryant's Pond was a recent guest of Mrs. Archie Verville.

Mrs. J. P. Mather and daughter, Anna, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe.

Miss Elberta E. Burnham has been the guest of Mrs. O. M. Mason the past week.

Miss Alice Mason, who has been in Boston for a week, returned home Wednesday.

Miss Mary Robertson was the guest of her parents at Newry a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Merrill at Mason.

Mr. Henry Williamson of Sunday River was a caller at the Hapgood farm, Monday.

Mrs. Frank Robertson and two children are visiting her sister, Mrs. Vachon, in Mayville.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Kimball, Mrs. Rosilla Bean and Miss Kate Howe were in Hanover, Sunday.

The road commissioner has been busy the past week putting on a coat of gravel on Railroad Street.

Miss Dorothy Gardner of Gorham, N. H., was a guest of her mother, Mrs. H. N. Jolley, Saturday.

Mr. Robert Thurston and family of Lewiston are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Thurston.

Mrs. Richards of Lewiston arrived Friday for an indefinite stay with her sister, Mrs. Archie Verville.

Mrs. Forest McKeen of Mechanic Falls was a recent guest of her brother, Dr. I. H. Wight, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Chapman and two children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bennett at Gilead, Sunday.

Miss Inez Elwell returned to her work in the telephone office Tuesday, after an illness of several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cummings of Hanover were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farwell, Sunday.

Mrs. [illegible] Thurston returned Sunday from Portland where she has been the guest of relatives for the past week.

Miss Elsie Bartlett has been visiting her father, Mr. [illegible] Bartlett, and brother, W. E. Bartlett, and family.

Mrs. [illegible] and daughter, [illegible], are guests of her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible].

Mr. and Mrs. John Andrews and family were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews, in Albany, Sunday.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Albert [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. [illegible], Mrs. [illegible], Mrs. Marjorie [illegible] and Mr. [illegible] motored to [illegible] Lake Sunday.

Miss Ruth Kirk, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Kirk, the past month, has returned to her work in Arlington, Mass.

The Fourth of July passed very quietly in Bethel. No celebration of any kind only the usual ringing of the bells and [illegible] in general.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Chandler of Newport News, Va., are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a daughter, Virginia Woodbury, Sunday, June [illegible].

Mr. Clarence Philbrook, a graduate of Gould's Academy, in the class of 1920, has been accepted as one of six boys to be taken into Dartmouth College from the State of Maine in the fall of 1923.

Mr. Ralph Sawyer was at home from Berlin over the week end.

Mr. C. P. Upton was a guest at the Hapgood farm, Wednesday.

Mr. Perry Judkins has just completed his course at the University of Maine

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hastings and son, Henry, were at Thomaston last week.

Mrs. D. M. Forbes and Mrs. Annie Emery were in South Waterford, recently.

Mr. Woodbury Tibbetts of Palermo is the guest of his son, Dr. R. R. Tibbetts, and family.

WEST GREENWOOD

Mrs. J. F. Harrington was in Portland one day last week.

Mrs. Mike Losier, daughter Amy, and son, George, of Otisfield were calling on friends in town last week.

Phyllis Campbell spent the week end of June 22 and 23 with Grace Gearden while Mr. and Mrs. Gill and daughter, Abbie, visited relatives in Rumford and Hole.

Nellie and Gertrude Harrington were Saturday visitors at the home of Mrs. Nellie Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conner and family were in town one evening the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase were at Frank Sloan's, recently.

Albert Flanders was in town, recently.

Vern Bean was in this vicinity Monday, selling lamps.

Several are planning on attending the out of town Fourth of July celebrations if the weather permits.

Mrs. Annie Emery has returned home after visiting for several days at Bethel. She is now visiting friends in Auburn.

Thomas Keonagh, Jr., Bernard Harrington accompanied Kenneth Keonagh to his home at South Paris, Sunday.

ALBANY

The Circle will be entertained at the vestry July 5 by Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Mrs. Cecil Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward of North Waterford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Andrews, Thursday.

Mrs. George Manley of Hyde Park, Mass., is a guest of Mrs. Abel Andrews.

Mrs. Romena Wheeler and daughter of Shelburne, N. H., called on Miss Anna Cummings, recently.

Most of the Grange members attended Pomona at Bethel last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cummings were week end visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Swan, at Locke's Mills.

READ CAREFULLY

1. Is there anything wrong with your eyes, ears, nose or throat? If you have hoarseness of voice or hard of hearing, don't give up, but investigate chiropractic.

2. Have you so-called Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Tonsilitis, Goitre, Paralysis, Blood Pressure, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Consumption, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Appendicitis or a Constant Headache? Chiropractic will adjust the cause and permit nature to bring about a cure.

3. Have you Stomache, Lung, Heart, Liver, Kidney, Bowel or Bladder trouble?

4. Have you Sciatica, Diabetes, or some form of Nervousness or mental weakness? The results are good. Try chiropractic.

5. Perhaps you have stiff joints in the arms or legs that you cannot use naturally.

6. Our methods not only stimulate but eliminate the cause, thus permitting nature to [illegible]. Health is the greatest blessing we can have.

7. Many ills of childhood can be helped [illegible], have your child's spine examined frequently.

SATURDAY MORNINGS ONLY
R. F. GOODWIN, D. C.
at Maple Inn, Bethel Me.
[illegible] and Saturday, 9 to 5 P. M.

If you need a new tire we would like to have you try

Mohawk Quality Tires

Come in and talk over your tire troubles

VULCANIZING

Don't throw away that tire with the broken fabric or cord; bring it to us and we will make it good as new at a reasonable price.

Texaco Gas and Oil

Service Station

Beauty and economy of painting win instant approval of improved *Super*-Surface

UPSON BOARD

SEVEN hundred women were shown this new Super-Surface with samples of other surfaces.

Ninety-nine per cent enthusiastically selected Super-Surface as the ideal lining for the finest rooms in their homes. The opinion of 1500 wall board dealers was likewise asked. Again, over ninety-nine per cent favored Super-Surface!

Upson Board is different in other respects as well. Not only is it nearly twice as strong — harder and stiffer — but it is also, now, the most beautiful board.

Look up at your ceilings — look at your walls! If the plaster is unsafe or unsightly, it is time to Upsonize! Your carpenter can apply the big, sturdy panels of Upson Board right over the old plaster.

Phone us today!

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

NASH
MOTOR CARS
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Rumford

IRA C. JORDAN
General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

Mower Sections Fingers Repairs

Arsenate of Lead

Arsenate of Zinc

Bordeaux Mixture

D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

LF for 70 years

RELIABLE Family Remedy

Time has proved "L. F." Atwood's Medicine to be a most effective remedy for indigestion, constipation, biliousness, sick headache, etc. Mr. E. Clement, Morrill, Me., has used it 25 years; Mrs. W. E. Dillingham, Naples, Me., 60 years; Mr. Fred M. Henderson, Orono, Me., Miss Beraice Lermond of [illegible], and thousands of others have used it for longer or shorter periods. You take no risk with "L. F." Medicine. Large bottle, 50 cents—1 cent a dose. All dealers.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

LF

FOR SALE

Cedar Posts and Stakes

INQUIRE OF

BARTLETT BROS., Bethel, Me.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1923, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Hannah J. Sargent late of Magalloway Plantation, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Lewis Leavitt as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Lewis Leavitt, the executor therein named.

Willie C. Blake late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Charles G. Blake or some other suitable person be appointed as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by said Charles G. Blake, son.

Dolly Blake late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Charles G. Blake or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by said Charles G. Blake, son and heir.

Nancy S. Powers, late of Errol, State of New Hampshire, deceased; petition that Rose Read be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased without giving bond presented by said Rose Read, a creditor.

Abby Chase late of Upton, deceased; petition that Lavonne M. Whitney or some other suitable person be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased presented by said Lavonne Whitney, a daughter.

William H. Foley late of Bethel, deceased; petition for an allowance out of personal property presented by Grace H. Foley, widow.

Orvis Powell of Upton, ward; first and final account presented for allowance by Lavonne M. Powell, now Whitney, guardian.

Corydon Wyman late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in her hands presented by Jessie A. Witham, executrix.

Matilda Dodge late of Hanover, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Arthur O. Howe, executor.

Matilda J. Dodge late of Hanover, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Arthur O. Howe, executor.

Dexter A. Cummings of Albany, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Charles O. Beckler, guardian.

Joshua E. Thompson late of Lovell, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Roselda W. W. Blaisdell as executrix thereof to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Roselda W. Blaisdell, executrix therein named.

Elsie Tebbets of Greenwood, adult ward; first account presented for allowance by Frank T. Powers, guardian.

Elsie Tebbets of Greenwood, adult ward; resignation of Frank T. Powers guardian of said ward presented for acceptance by said Frank T. Powers, guardian.

Witness, Aretas E. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Albert D. Park, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Consider F. Farrar late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

JERRY B. FARRAR
June 20th, 1923. Woodstock, Maine

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Paulus E. Lowe late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LOUISA E. LOWE
June 29th, 1923. Bethel, Maine
6 28 3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel C. Bennett late of Lincoln Plantation in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

D. CLINTON BENNETT
June 20th, 1923. Lincoln Plantation, Me.
6 28 3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Agnes H. Straw late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HENRY H. HASTINGS
June 20th, 1923. Bethel, Maine.
7 5 3t

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS—We can get you a ribbon for any make typewriter you want. Call up the Citizen Office and ask us about it.

RUMFORD

Mrs. Gertrude Watson and two daughters, Margaret and Arlene, are enjoying an outing at Ferry Beach.

Miss Belle Dyer has employment in Rockland for the vacation season.

Miss Florence Nelson, who is a teacher in Massachusetts, is spending the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nelson, of Hancock Street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. H. Waterhouse of Hancock Street and children, Margaret, Elizabeth and William and baby, will spend the month of July at Ocean Park.

Antonio Croteau and mother are occupying one of the apartments in the Fred Rendall house on Rumford Avenue. Mr. Croteau is employed there by the Metropolitan Insurance Company.

Miss Jennie Gauthier, an employee in the Silver Hat Shop, is convalescing from a recent operation for appendicitis.

Warren Carlson, R. H. S. 1923, is employed by Capt. Barker for the summer season, and will work at "The Birches."

Miss Natalie Davis is enjoying a two weeks vacation from her duties at the Rumford Falls Trust Company, which she is spending in camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Darby of Atlanta, Georgia, will sail early in July for a trip abroad, visiting many points of interest. Mrs. Darby was before her marriage Miss Florence McKeeman of this town.

Archibald McDonald of New Brunswick is visiting his sister, Mrs. Gregory McGrath.

Miss Marion McCarthy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. McCarthy of Prospect Avenue is the guest of relatives in Lewiston.

Mrs. Charles Preble and son, Melvin, of Farmington are guests of Mrs. Reed's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed, of Franklin Street.

The town is in holiday decoration for the celebration of July 3 and 4. Decorators from Lewiston are making the buildings attractive.

The time schedule of trains on the Maine Central R. R. changed on Sunday, June 24th, the incoming train to Rumford on Sunday arriving here at 10.15 A. M. over two hours earlier than the winter schedule. The outgoing train on Sunday now leaves at 4.25 P. M. instead of 1.35 P. M. The morning week day train leaves 20 minutes earlier on the summer schedule than on the winter, and the afternoon train 15 minutes earlier, the morning train leaving at 8.30 A. M. and the afternoon train at 1.30 P. M.

Mrs. Auguste Picard is receiving much sympathy on the death of her mother, Mrs. Odete Ferland, of West Peru.

The death of Miss Sarah Morton aged 76 occurred last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Milton Davis, on Franklin Street. She had been a great sufferer for many months. Miss Morton came to Rumford from Portland twenty eight years ago, and has always made her home with her sister. Burial was at Poland.

Merle W. Wescott, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Wescott, and a graduate of Rumford High School, has completed his course at the Philadelphia Dental College, Temple University, where he received the Faculty Prize, a gold medal which is presented to the member of the senior class obtaining the highest combined average for the four years. He also received the Addinell Hewson gold medal for the anatomy. During his senior year he was the president of the Gamma Chapter of Xi Psi Phi Fraternity.

Mrs. Eva Swain Simpson of Chicago is the guest of her father and family, Mr. Roscoe E. Swain of Knox Street. Mrs. Simpson came to be present at the wedding of her brother, Edwin, to Leah Taylor of Roxbury.

Mrs. E. M. McCarty is at Orr's Island where she will enjoy life for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Huston of Franklin Street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son who has been named Ronald. The little lad weighed ten and one half pounds.

Miss Shirley Upton, daughter of Mr. Edward Upton, is spending six weeks with relatives in Sterling, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Howarth and son, Maynard, have recently moved to Canton, where Mr. Howarth and son have employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wyman of Boston, Mass., are expected here soon for a vacation outing of six weeks, and while here will remain with Mr. Wyman's parents on Hancock Street. Mr. Wyman will accompany the 101st Maine Infantry Band to Camp Devens, where they will remain for two weeks. Mr. Wyman is a member of the orchestra at Gordon's Olympia, Scollay Square.

Miss Sarah Strople, Rumford High, 1923, has left for Portland where she will train for a nurse at the Portland Eye and Ear Infirmary. Miss Strople received the character prize presented at the graduation exercises for the first time by the Searchlight Club. This prize is awarded for character and good scholarship, the judges being the members of the junior and senior classes of the school.

Mrs. William Lee and daughter, Kathleen, are spending several weeks with relatives in New Brunswick.

Miss Isabelle Wyman, who is employed in the office of the Rumford Garage, is driving a new Buick six.

Mrs. Lawrence Fitzsimmons and son, Edward, have left for Plymouth, N. H., where they will spend the summer season with Mrs. Fitzsimmons' father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Downing.

Philip Schwind, Bowdoin, '24, has employment for the summer with the Israelson Motor Company.

A very pretty wedding ceremony occurred at the Protestant Chapel, Oquossoc, last week, when Miss Leah Taylor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Taylor of Roxbury, became the wife of Edwin Swain, only son of Mr. Roscoe E. Swain of Rumford. The little log cabin church, where the bride has served as organist for the past three years, was prettily decorated for the occasion, the wedding march being played by Walter Rolfe of Rumford. Miss June Gray of Milo served as honor maid, while Shaw Taylor, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The bride entered the church on the arm of her father, and was prettily gowned in white satin and Spanish lace, with pearl trimming, and a veil of tulle held with a bandeau of pearls. She carried a lovely bridal bouquet of roses and sweet peas. The maid of honor was dressed in orchid silk organdy, with hat to harmonize, and carried ophelia roses tied with lavendar ribbon. Immediately following the ceremony an informal reception was held, during which the bride and groom made their "getaway" by motor. The young couple will reside in Roxbury, where a bungalow is now in process of erection for their comfort. The bride is a graduate of Rumford High School, and a fine pianist. The groom has been employed in Canada for several years, but recently came to Roxbury to work in the Swain and Reed mill at that place.

The tax rate of the Rumford Falls Village Corporation has been fixed, and the 1923 rate is nine dollars per $1000, a reduction of 50 cents a $1000 over 1922. This, with the rate of the town of $40 a $1000, will make a combined rate of $49 a $1000, or an increased rate over 1922 for $4.50 per $1000. The total commitment of the corporation for this year is $53,196.52 with an overlay of $1,140.52. The valuation of the corporation is $5,877,280 against $5,638,810, showing an increase of $238,470. The bills covering this year's taxes are now nearly ready for mailing.

The Rumford Lodge of Elks are planning a big time for the boys of the town the first Wednesday in August when they plan to entertain nearly 1000 at an outing at Roxbury Pond. Events at the Pond will consist of baseball, athletic events of all kinds, swimming events, etc. Tickets will be given to the various clergymen in town, who will distribute them to the lads who are but seldom granted the opportunity of an outing of this kind. The start will be made from Municipal Hall shortly after the noon hour. The local organization is to solicit the use of private cars and trucks to carry the boys to the Pond. The committee in charge of the affair are Chairman Arthur Landry, Philip Marx, John Greene, and Origene Pilisolt.

The Rumford Public Library has received through the selectmen an interesting and valuable gift from Edmund Bailey, a selectman of Andover, a book 107 years old. The book is Townsend's Abridgement of Milner's five volume "History of the Church of Christ" from the days of the Apostles to the year 1551. The only inscription in the book is "Rumford female library 60" on a fly leaf, and elsewhere in pencil "1815". The volume is bound in leather, and is in excellent condition. It has been very kindly returned to Rumford whence it went long ago. The book was printed and bound in Utica in 1816.

Helen Brenock, a graduate of Rumford High School, and a student at the University of Maine, has accepted a position with the Rumford Falls Light & Water Company.

Miss Julia Auger, a student at the convent school in Coaticook, P. Q., is home for the summer vacation season.

The Rumford Lodge, Sons of Italy, to Azzurra have elected the following officers to serve the coming year: President, John Rosatti; Vice President, F. Forgione; Secretary, Rev. Pirelli; Fin. Secretary, R. Garcetta; Treasurer, Lawrence Lavorgna.

Mrs. Susie P. Virgin and Mrs. Rufus Virgin and little son have returned to town from St. Petersburg, Fla., where they spent the winter season.

Noble Willis of New Brunswick is the guest of Mrs. Belle Phillips and family of Urquhart Street.

Dr. J. A. Thibodeau, who has served as Medical Examiner for Oxford County for the past four years, has been reappointed to this position by Governor Percival P. Baxter.

But two vacancies now exist in the Rumford School Department, one in the Grammar or Woodrow school, and the other at the school in South Rumford. The following list of teachers who have contracted to teach in the schools of Rumford next year has been compiled at the office of Superintendent of Schools, L. E. Williams:

High Schools—J. Frank Carter, Principal of Senior and Junior High; Fred P. Hall, Jr., Athletics and Mathematics; Harry C. Brown, Agriculture; Almond L. Hodgkins, Commercial; Mildred A. Soule, English; Augusta B. Paine, Latin and English; Edith C. Robinson, Mathematics; Muriel DeBeck, French and History; Georgianna C. Hayes, History; Nellie M. Dennis, Commercial; Effie L. Ireland, Expression; Yvette Gonya, Assistant French.

Junior High—Bessie Higgins, Christine Thaanum, Annah Farnum.

Pettengill School—Eva M. Dearing, Principal; Florence Akers, Grade VII; Clara L. Jackson, Grade VII; Edna M. Bartlett, Grade I; Olive I. Akers, Grade I; Priscilla Roderick, Primary.

Chisholm School—Mona C. Roberts, Principal; Maxie M. Kennedy, Grade V; Francis Martin, Grade IV; Winona Paddock, Grade IV; Mary A. Murray, Grade III; Elizabeth Boothby, Grade II; Hazel Webber, Grade II; A. Pauline Works, Grade I; Rose Matthieu, Primary.

Virginia School—Ellen S. Marshall, Principal, Grade V; Ruth W. Burgess, Grade VII; Lillian Landry, Grade VI; Ida Morse, Grade IV; Marion Glines, Grade III; Gladys Rollins, Grade II; Eleanor Soule, Grade I; Marietta Sweeney, Primary.

MacDonald School—Gertrude B. Watson, Principal, Grades II and III; Norma G. Beals, Grades IV and V; Annie E. Miller, Grades VI and VII; Inez M. Braun, Primary and Grade I.

Bisbee School—Alice Hopkins, Principal and Grade VI; Irene H. Dick, Grades IV and V; Adelaide Hopkins, Grades II and III; Anna Rooney, Primary and Grade I.

Special Teachers—T. A. DeCosta, drawing and penmanship; Katherine Hickey, music; Rose Buckley, physical education; M. Sanford Coombs, domestic science; M. Isabelle Quilette, domestic science; Christy Robinson, manual training; Urban Chase, manual training.

Miss Rose Caouette of Waldo Street who has recently been operated upon for appendicitis is now gaining rapidly.

The Rumford Lodge of Elks will hold their annual field day on Sunday, Aug. 5, at the Scott Richardson farm.

Principal J. Frank Carter of Rumford High School, has left for Mapleton, where he will spend the next two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sutton are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Sutton was before her marriage Miss Marguerite Johnson of West Peru.

Miss Jeanne Bachelin is home from Bates College for a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Bachelin, of Penobscot Street. She will shortly leave for Lewiston, where she will serve as supervisor on the playgrounds in that city. There are six playgrounds, and Miss Bachelin will serve a week on each one. These playgrounds which are open during the vacation season from 9 o'clock in the morning until five o'clock in the afternoon, are equipped with swings, seesaws, sand boxes, volley balls, and basketball facilities. The activities will consist of athletic contests in all sports.

Two lads, Sylvan Shurtleff and Kola Bishop, members of the Sunday School class of the Universalist Church taught by Mrs. Lillian Lambert, successfully passed their examinations in the credited course of Bible study for secondary schools. Nine members of the school have received pins in recognition of a perfect attendance record, attained by each during the past six months. The names are Katie Hall, Merchant Hall, Herbert Lyon, Emily Lyon, Ben Irish, Frank Cyprian, Elizabeth Fernald, Leonard Wallace and Mrs. Emma B. Howe.

An attractive wedding of last week was that of Miss Anna Genevieve Curran, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Callahan of Urquhart Street, and Mr. J. Timothy Reardon of Milwaukee, Wis., son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Reardon of Concord, N. H., which took place at St. Athanasius Church, Rev. Fr. P. F. Flanagan officiating. The bridal couple were attended by the bride's sisters, Helen and Rose Mary Curran, and the groom's attendant was his brother, Edward. To the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Miss Margaret Dyer, the church organist, the ushers, Dr. Innes of Old Town and John Callahan of Concord, N. H. preceded the bride on the arm of her father, down the center aisle of the church, where they were met by the groom. The bride's wedding gown was of white crepe de chine and lace, with a veil of tulle caught by lilies of the valley and rose buds, the shower bouquet being of valley lilies and roses. The costumes of the bridesmaids were of flesh colored georgette and leghorn hats, and they carried ophelia roses. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents. The bride and groom left by auto for their wedding journey which will be spent in Maine, after which they will return to Rumford for a short stay before leaving for Milwaukee, where they will make their home. The bride was educated in the schools of Old Town, and was graduated from the University of Maine in 1919, since which time she has been serving as instructor in the schools of Salem. The groom was a former Concord boy, and was also graduated from U. of M. in 1919. Since his graduation he has been employed by the Chain Belt Company of Milwaukee.

Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Jenkins and family left last week for their new home in Millinocket, where Mr. Jenkins assumes the pastorate of the Baptist Church, after a residence of three years in Rumford as pastor of the Baptist Church. Donovan and Fred Jenkins have gone to Sullivan, Maine, where they are employed by James H. Kerr who has the contract for building a section of state highway in that part of the State. Philip, the second oldest son, will remain in Rumford for the summer months, where he has employment in the Oxford mill.

Frederick Dunham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dunham of Knox Street, and a member of the class of 1926, Bowdoin College, is employed by the Oxford Paper Company during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Morse of Houston, Texas, and daughter Julia, who has been teaching in Baltimore, are the guests of Mrs. Morse's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Kennard of Washington Street. Miss Annette, the younger daughter, who has completed her second year at the University of Texas, and who will transfer to Smith College in the fall, has also arrived for a visit.

Mrs. E. P. Day of Urquhart Street is convalescing from a recent illness.

Mrs. Henry Gallant and four children are spending the vacation season at their summer home at Roxbury Pond. Mr. Gallant, who is employed at the International Paper mill, motors back and forth to his work each day.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Martin and two children, Everett and Frances, have left for Kezar Lake, Lovell, where they will remain during the vacation season. Everett, R. H. S. 1923, has a position for the summer at Farrington's on Lake Kezar.

Alexander Kowalzyk, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kowalzyk of Rumford, has received a principal's appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. Mr. Kowalzyk was certified by J. Frank Carter, principal of Rumford High School, and the fact that he was accepted without further examination, speaks well for the reputation of the school and the faculty. "Alec" as he is familiarly known, is a graduate of Rumford High School in the class of 1923, a brilliant scholar, and one of the best athletes the local school has ever produced. He has been prominently identified in all school activities, was president of the Paine Science Club, and an honor graduate. He played end on the football team for three years, being one of the fastest interscholastic men in the State. He was captain of last year's basketball quintet, and was known as one of the best pivot men in this section. He plans to leave for the Naval Academy soon.

CHAUTAUQUA TIME
BRINGS
GOOD TIMES
FOR YOU AND THE CHILDREN
Feature Attractions Every Day
PROGRAM EVENTS INCLUDE

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to present
"His Honor Abe Potash"
FAMOUS COMEDY SUCCESS

"Songs and Stories of the Red Men"
Presented with elaborate stage settings by
Albert and Martha Gale
National Authorities on Indian Music and Customs

The Rainbow Sextette
OF NEW YORK CITY
Charming Group of Talented Musical Artists in a Fascinating Novelty Program. Costume songs from latest musical comedy hits

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"The Man Worth While"
Inspiring—Entertaining—Convincing

FAMOUS BANJO ARTISTS
The McGrath Brothers and Company
"Will do everything but make the banjo speak"

FIVE BIG DAYS PRESENTED BY
The Community Chautauquas
"BUY A SEASON TICKET"
ADULTS $2.50 JUNIORS $1.25

BETHEL CHAUTAUQUA BEGINS JULY 18-24

Gift of the Desert
By RANDALL PARRISH

Forced by the most fiendish of circumstances into a marriage that was distasteful and full of terror for her, Deborah Meredith chose, instead of living with brutal Bob Meager, to trust her life to the perils of the desert.

From the midst of treachery and outlawry appeared a hand of doubtful character, but which she was forced to seize as a guide. Then followed in rapid succession a number of adventures with startling sequences, arriving at a climax so pleasing the reader experiences a pang of regret that the tale is not longer.

Follow the Narrative as a Serial in THE CITIZEN

WITH THE FUNNY MEN

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

"It is very annoying," he said to his wife when they returned from the whist party. "You asked what was trump at least a dozen times."

"Yes, dear, I know," she explained, "but I really didn't have to. I did it to show I was taking an interest in the game."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Leave It to Father.

Mrs. Mallkiddie—I never punish my children. It's decidedly against my principles.

Mrs. Mandikie—I wonder how you can expect to manage them?

Mrs. Mallkiddie—I tell my husband when they misbehave and he larrups them.—Detroit News.

Removing the Difficulty.

Mrs. Howdy—My goodness, Mrs. Grundy, you're taking a lot of cough drops these days, aren't you?

Mrs. Grundy—Well, you see I get most of my pleasure listening at my neighbors' keyholes and if I have a cough all of a sudden, it spoils all my pleasure.

Bribery.

"You call her a pest?"

"Yes."

"Then why do you invite her to your party?"

"Well, I can't invite a lot of people I ought to invite. If I don't invite her she'll go around telling them."

He Got the Job.

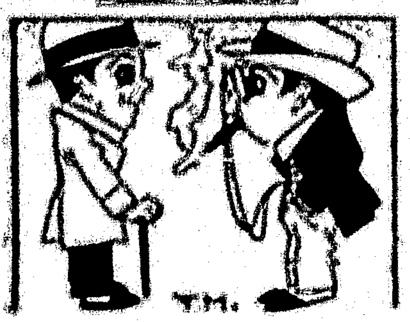
"Suppose," said the bookseller to the applicant for a job, "suppose a customer asked for a volume we didn't have. What would you do?"

"Why," said the young fellow, "I would book the order and then order the book."—Boston Transcript.

A Distinction.

Mrs. Brown—Considering the trouble you have with dyspepsia, I should think you wouldn't insist on eating everything.

Brown—My dear, the only time I don't feel miserable is when I'm eating.—Boston Evening Transcript.



THE TARGET

"Does your wife break many dishes?"

"Not any more. I'm learning to catch them."

Finish of Mary's Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb,
Her father shot it dead,
And now it goes to school with her
Between two hunks of bread.

Came to Housewife on Mission.

Young Housewife—Aren't you the same man I gave a piece of cake to yesterday?

Seedy Individual (humbly)—No'm, I ain't him. I'm his executor, come to tell you that his last words was that he forgive you.—London Answers.

Good Listener.

Greene—Wilson has had his salary raised.

Smith—For extra work?

Greene—Yes. He always listens to the boss telling the smart things his baby says.—Baltimore Sun.

And Conversely.

Gym Teacher (to girls)—Lots of girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks.

Bright One—And lots of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumb-bells.—Kansas Sour Owl.

Catchy.

"I want something catchy"—began the [illegible].

"Why not try sticky flypaper or a fish hook?" inquired the facetious ad writer.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Changing His Words.

[illegible]

She Probably Wouldn't.

"She's wearing one of those Egyptian dresses."

"Yes. I wonder how she'd like it if I told her she looked like a mummy."

[illegible]

She—I have decided to accept you after all.

He (who has changed his mind)—But I can't marry my sister.

Wasn't Used to It.

"Why don't you treat your wife a little better?"

"I used to a while and she got the impression I could hardly live with her."—Answers, London.

WHY

Disaster Overwhelmed the European Nations Long Ago

The Mediterranean sea was once a string of small lakes. Its bed was several hundred feet below sea level, in the same fashion that the Caspian and Dead sea basins are still below sea level. This region has been an area of excessive evaporation for the last forty or fifty thousand years, and the waters in it have trouble in maintaining themselves. Not enough rain fell then to keep the Mediterranean basin full, nor does enough fall now to fill it, were the Strait of Gibraltar and the Suez canal closed.

Some ten thousand years ago, or perhaps less, when the inhabitants of this region were just emerging into civilization, a disaster overwhelmed whole nations, comparable only to the flood in China when the Yellow river changed its mouth. In those days the land below sea level supported many people. No one dreamed that it was under the level of the ocean's waters, for no one had ever traveled as far as Spain to see the Pillars of Hercules. The Strait of Gibraltar was above water then. A small river flowed there, heading among the hills of which the massive rock of Gibraltar is a remnant. It meandered down to the Atlantic in the usual fashion of rivers, all unconcerned with the fact that the land over the ridge behind it was lower than the slope down which it flowed.

The remains of this river are still there, below the waters between Cadez and Tangier. Soundings on the bottom reveal it.

SCIENTIST ALWAYS AT WORK

Why It Is Impossible to Place Any Limit on Discoveries That May Be Made.

Every year adds to our scientific knowledge, yet at the end of each year it seems that there are no epoch-making discoveries yet to be made. A century ago the French mineralogist, Hauy, said electrical discoveries had reached a point where no important steps remained.

Yet electricity was in its infancy and Michael Faraday in his basement room was working out the relationship between electricity and magnetism, which led to the dynamo and the radio.

As late as 1894 a university catalogue contained the statement that future progress in science was to be expected only in working out principles already discovered. In the following year Roentgen discovered the X-rays that led to radium and the electron.

It was thought long ago that all the beasts of the jungle had been discovered and named, yet the okapi was not found until 1900. The scientific discoveries of the Twentieth century have been more numerous than in any previous century and they have been greater.

Why He Didn't Collect Bill.

A working sense of fun is a good thing to possess, for sometimes, if the humor of a situation cannot take the place of cash, there is no compensation at all. A case in point is that of H. D. Traill, an English litterateur.

One of Traill's earliest journalistic commissions was to write a series of articles in a paper edited by a lady well known years ago as a strong advocate of "women's rights," as the phrase then went, on the anomalies and injustices of the British law relating to woman's property.

The articles were duly written and published, but the remuneration agreed upon was not forthcoming. After repeated but fruitless demands for payment Traill brought suit against the lady, who successfully invoked against her contributor the very law she had engaged him to attack.—New York Herald.

Why Sun Fades Colors.

Some colors fade in sunlight. Why? Sunlight is made up of a band of colors which we can see, ranging from red to violet, and of certain other rays which are invisible to our eyes. Some of these rays, known as "actinic" rays, are those which so often destroy colors. The chemical pigments in dye stuffs are, of course, liable to chemical action, and this action is exercised by the actinic rays, in the same way as they have a chemical action upon the film of a photographic plate. No dyestuff will withstand all chemical actions; the certainty that will be "fast" to the most glaring light may not be able, for instance, to stand salt. It depends upon the chemical nature of the pigments used by the dyer. If stuff is bought containing pigments chemically subject to the actinic rays, then that garment will be [illegible], or literally burned up by the light.

Why Wood Has Superseded Iron.

[illegible] introduced as a successful and economical substitute for the [illegible] used by the growers of the Northwest. The new box is made up of [illegible] boards, from [illegible] to [illegible] feet in length, which are placed side by side and fastened together by wires which are [illegible]. By using a greater or less number of boards, [illegible] of any capacity may be built. The finished product may then be readily set up in any desired location for the expense of [illegible].

Why He Wasn't Stolen Too.

Policeman J. O. D. reported to police headquarters thieves had stolen the bicycle furnished him by the city. [illegible] was not riding the outside of [illegible] time, he declared.—Atlanta Constitution.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending June 30, 1923

Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES: Greatly increased supplies of homegrown vegetables and a corresponding decrease in southern commodities marked the past week. Homegrown cabbage and string beans are now offered and native grown strawberries entirely supplied the market. Prices of Maryland cabbage, in barrel crates have weakened slightly until the present range is $1.50-2.00 per crate. California and Georgia cantaloupes have been in liberal supply and have found ready sale throughout the week until the close when weather conditions tended to slow up trading and cause a slight price decline. California cantaloupes closed the week at $4.25-4.75 per crate for standard 45s and $4.75-5.50 for jumbo 45s and $1.75 for flats of 12 and 15 melons. Cucumber receipts from the Carolinas have been heavy during the week; most offerings have been of only fair quality at best and prices ranged from $1.25-1.75 at the end of the week. Onions have sold rather slowly with prices slowly declining to a range of $2.25-3.00 on California crates of yellow Bermudas and $3.00 per 100 lb. sack for the best Egyptians. Potato prices average about 25c per barrel lower than a week ago with East Shore Virginia replacing the Carolinas as the important shipping section; closing prices were $3.50-4.25 for the best East Shore Virginias and $4.50-5.50 per barrel for Carolinas. Tomato supplies have been rather light and there has been a firm undertone to the market, especially for good stock; the Florida season is practically ended and Mississippi and South Carolina are now supplying the Boston market; prices for the best Mississippi offerings were $1.25-2.00 per flat and for the best South Carolinas $1.50-2.00 per 6 basket crate. Watermelons continued scarce and high throughout the week with the market working to higher levels, good, large melons closing the week at 85c-$1.25 each.

DAIRY PRODUCTS AND EGGS:—Dressed poultry market easier with trading quiet. Receipts of fresh fowl are liberal and only in fair demand. Some fair sized lots of fresh killed broilers arrived and are moving in a fair way. Fresh fowl 4 lb. 24-25c, 5 lb. 27-28c; 3-4½ lb. 26-26c; 3-3½ lb. 21-25c; broilers 45-50c. Live poultry market about steady with prices showing no material change. Fowl 24-26c, broilers 35-42c, Leghorn broilers 31-35c. Butter market easy and unsettled with prices about 1c lower than last week. Trade has been quiet and dealers stocks are accumulating. Buyers conservative in their purchases and are buying for immediate needs only. Extras 38c, Northern extras, assorted sizes spruce tubs 39-39½c. Eggs continue to accumulate on dealers floors and trade is very unsatisfactory. Demand centers on the finer grades while difficulty is experienced in moving the cheaper eggs. Western extras 30-32c, extra firsts 26-28c, firsts 24-25c; nearby henneries 39-40c with fancy browns up to 38c.

A new law, which has just become operative in Massachusetts provides that if taxes on real estate remain unpaid for one year the city or town collector of taxes is required to proceed at law to make the collection, which involves the advertising of the property for sale at auction. Until the operation of this act, passed by this year's Legislature, property could not be sold for taxes until two years after the taxes were due.

While her children lacked proper food and her cow and horse nearly starved to death, Mrs. Isabel Quint of Howland, Me., invested $800 in a piano and in her devotion to music forgot the empty stomachs, is the substance of a pitiful story told in the municipal court in Bangor, when Mrs. Quint was arraigned on complaint of town officials for "failing to provide proper shelter and food for a cow." Mrs. Quint was sentenced to serve 30 days in jail, but the mittimus was suspended on condition that she pay less attention to music and more to the feeding and shelter of her children and the livestock.

Michael S. Tachoski, living on the outskirts of Attleboro, Mass., pulled the most original anti-Volstead stunt recorded since the 18th amendment became the law of the land. Instead of brewing his own, he "grew" it. Police were informed that Mike was selling liquor. They paid him an unexpected visit, but a search of the house was unsuccessful. Behind his home Mike had a brand new orchard. Attached to each young fruit tree was a small tag, which Mike said indicated its characteristics. The officers were about to leave the place when one accidentally stumbled against one of the trees. It was uprooted and the stump was found to be attached to a bottle of gin. Further investigation disclosed that every little tree had a bottle of its own, and the tags indicated the particular brand.

Thousands of workers throughout Massachusetts, such as watchmen, janitors and porters, are entitled to collect their wages weekly, instead of monthly and bi-monthly, under a new law now in effect which was passed at the recent session of the Legislature. As the law now stands, employees in the following occupations must be paid wages weekly by their employers, city hotels or clubs, theatres, moving picture houses, dance halls, factories, workshops, manufacturing, mechanical or mercantile establishments, mine, quarry, railroad or street railway, telephone, telegraph, express, transportation or water company, erection, alteration, repair or removal of any building or structure, or the construction or repair of any railroad, street railway, road, bridge, sewer, gas, water, or electric light works, pipes or lines, and janitors, porters or watchmen.

The sales' committee of the New England Milk Producers' Association concluded its monthly meeting with the agreement to raise its price for milk to the dealers from 7½ to 8 cents a quart, beginning July 1. The association controls the price of the larger part of the milk sold in Boston. According to the producers, the cost of feeding their cattle is higher at this time of the year than during the spring months. The pastures, they say, are not so good and consequently it costs more for feed.

PARAGRAPHS FOR THE NEW ENGLANDER

News of General Interest From the Six States

Dr. Howard F. Hill of Waterville, Me., who was graduated recently from the Harvard medical school, has selected his father, Dr. Frederick J. Hill, as his first patient. The elder Hill underwent a surgical operation and his son is now in attendance.

John Doling, a gold seeker from Connecticut to the far west in 1849, died in Rocky Hill, Conn., aged 101. After 25 years of adventure in the Rockies he returned and for 65 years led the quiet life of a farmer. He was once an Indian captive.

Albert A. Conant, born in Topsfield, Mass., in 1833, celebrated recently the 90th anniversary of his birth. He is the oldest man in town. He is one of the oldest Freemasons in the United States, a member of St. John's Lodge of Boston, the oldest American lodge. His membership dates back 56 years.

Judge Christopher T. Callahan of Holyoke, Mass., denied citizenship to 13 men, who claimed exemption from military service during the world war on the ground that they were aliens, when they presented themselves as applicants for naturalization papers in the sitting of the superior court.

President Howard Coonley of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, speaking at the second annual meeting of the industrial gas class urged an increase in manufacturing, if New England is to compete successfully with the West and maintain its industrial supremacy. His topic was "Salesmanship."

Raymond Bates Buker, Bates '22, weell known track man and all-round athlete during his college career, was ordained into the Baptist ministry at services held at the United Baptist church, Lewiston, Me. Mr. Buker's home is at Hampton, New Hampshire, and for the past year has been studying at the University of Chicago.

Rev. Samuel A. Livingstone, pastor of the Grace M. E. Church of Taunton, Mass., crossed the Atlantic serving as a cattle tender and signed up for the voyage the same as any of the cattle tenders. After visiting the British Isles, he will tour the Continent and is not expected to arrive back until after Labor Day.

When John Kitchu's car stalled in traffic in Haymarket Square, Bangor, and wouldn't respond to usual treatment, John got out, lighted a match and looked in the tank to see if there was any gas. There was. Flames rushed into John's face and singed his whiskers. Meanwhile the machine started of its own accord and, shaking off several who tried to head it off, brought up against a telegraph pole. The loss was mostly to John's whiskers and eyebrows.

The new fish and game laws for 1923 have been announced by William C. Adams, director of the Massachusetts division of fisheries and game. He call particular attention to the changes made by the legislature at its recent session, the most important of which as a law prohibiting the sale of trout fish taken in this state. This law is far-reaching, he says, and puts an end to the commercialization of our inland fisheries just the same as a similar law stopped the sale of deer back in 1912. Other changes are: Close season on quail until 1925 in Dukes, Essex, Hampden, Hampshire, Middlesex, Nantucket, Norfolk and Worcester counties. Harmonization of the state and federal laws with regard to migratory birds. This means a uniform open season all over the state and that night is prohibited under state laws and that violations may be prosecuted in either state or federal courts. Written reports of the number and kind of animals taken and sold during the preceding year must be made to the director on or before Jan. 10. Close season on pike perch from Feb. 1 to April 30, with a catch limit of 12 inches. Close season on horned pouts from March 1 to June 14. Close season on yellow perch from March 1 to March 31. Legal length of brook trout and rainbow trout eight inches. The laws pertaining to hunting and fishing licenses remain the same. The first open season on game will start Aug. 16 when shore birds may be hunted. However, says the commissioner, of the many species of shore birds to be found along the shores and marshes, only black-breasted and golden plover and winter yellowlegs may be lawfully killed. The season on ducks and geese will open in all counties on Sept. 16 and the season on upland game will be from Oct. 20 to Nov. 20, as usual. The deer season will begin on the first Monday of December and end on the following Saturday night and during that time rifles or hunting dogs cannot be brought into the woods.

A homing toad brought by Frederick C. Sidney from Wakefield to Old Center, Winchendon, Mass., and liberated, after a few boys around to get its bearings, started for home, dragging a small tag fastened to a hind leg. The toad was seen in Townsend and Concord, but not again until he arrived at his home in Wakefield. The distance is about 75 miles and the toad made it in five days.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. Charles Scribner of West Paris was in town, Sunday, calling on relatives.

Mr. Fred Scribner of Albany was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jodrey of Bethel were in town Sunday.

Miss Geraldine Valentine has finished work for Mrs. Joseph Perry and returned to her home in Gilead.

Mr. and Mrs. Luxton and children of Rumford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Luxton, Sunday.

Mr. Hersey Fernald, who has been visiting at D. W. Cushing's the past month returned to Springfield, Mass., Thursday. He was accompanied by Master Henry Westleigh.

Mrs. Joseph Mather and daughter Anna, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gunther at Bethel.

Mrs. Clara Abbott was in North Norway recently.

Mr. Alfred Merrill of Norway spent the week end at his home in town.

Miss Barry of South Paris was a guest at the home of C. W. McInnis, Sunday.

Miss Margaret Arsenault of Yarmouth is the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Auger.

Mr. W. D. Mills who has been ill some time is gaining slowly.

Mrs. E. E. Stiles and Miss Ida Stiles of South Paris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Perry, Sunday.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge and Miss Libbie Lynne Goodridge returned Sunday from Portland where they have spent several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Auger are entertaining Mr. Auger's two nephews from Rumford.

Miss Mabel Soames of Massachusetts is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Ordway.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bean and two children of Auburn were in town Sunday. Mr. Bean returned but Mrs. Bean will remain for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Morrill of Norway were in town Sunday.

Mr. Gordon Mason was in Yarmouth recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Moxcie were in Yarmouth, Sunday. Mr. Moxcie returned but Mrs. Moxcie will remain for a visit.

Mr. Harry Mills of Gorham, N. H., and Mr. Claude Mills of Portland, Me., were in town recently to see their father, W. D. Mills.

Mrs. Lilla Skillings of Portland was the guest of relatives in town recently.

Moon Unlike the Earth.

Astronomers assert that there are no sounds, no floating dust, and no twilight on the moon.

FARM FOR SALE

160 acres, 30 acres tillage, good orchard, smooth fields, good buildings—connected, overlooks beautiful lake. Only 5 minutes walk from village and R. R. station, with good high school. Price $4,500, half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS
REAL ESTATE DEALER
10 Market Square
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

Ford Repair Work
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY
Charles E. Merrill
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Tailoring for men and women. Remodelling, Alterations, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.
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Our line of White Shoes is now complete.

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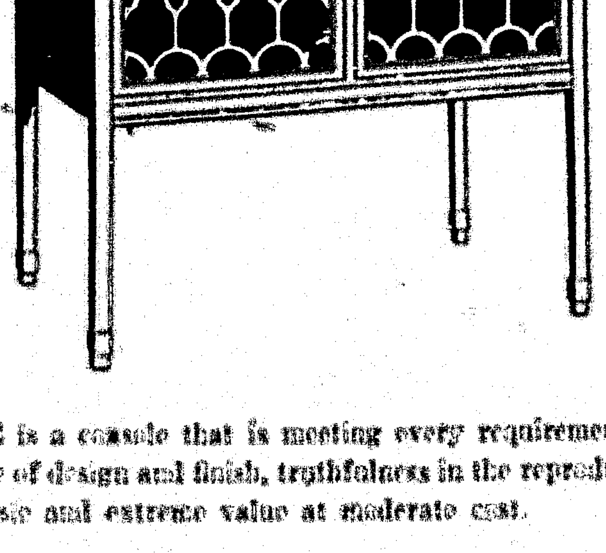
The New EDISON
London Console, $135



HERE is a console that is meeting every requirement for beauty of design and finish, truthfulness in the reproduction of music and extreme value at moderate cost.

Years of laboratory research, completed at a cost of $3,000,000, are in back of the superior Re-Creating qualities of the New Edison.

Edison Budget Plan accommodations are available for your convenience in case you do not wish to pay the full amount at once. Come in and talk it over today.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.
Pianos and PlayerPianos
South Paris, Maine

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SYNOP

CHAPTER I.—On th ranch, on the south orah Meredith, tra attendance on Mrs. M band has recently tim of an accident. the death, Bob Mea stepson, arrives and He insults Deborah to leave, but there se of her getting away.

CHAPTER II.—Me Deborah's plight, to sent for a justice o will marry them too the girl secures a r

CHAPTER III.—Th as Garrity, scoundrel of Meager, arrives wi them the "Frisco Kit perado. The girl lo

CHAPTER IV.—Fo Meager decoys Debor and despite her pro performs the marria mediately afterward, reaches her room.

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"I am going to ki ger," she said coldly. this room."

"Kill me! Why, fool, I could crush t with one hand—see And by G—d, I got get too gay. I'm yo it! That's what the going to be your h your life on that. T me, do you?" he b laugh. "Not this tim turned and closed crossed the room to drunkenly, yet quit his feet. The start features visible. H lence caused him to

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"Put your hands u the words were icy c Don't fool with me n and go out that doo log; this means your li

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GIFT OF THE DESERT

by

RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the isolated Meager ranch, on the southern border, Deborah Meredith, trained nurse, is in attendance on Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after the death, Bob Meager, Mrs. Meager's stepson, arrives and takes possession. He insults Deborah and she resolves to leave, but there seems no possibility of her getting away, alone.

CHAPTER II.—Meager gloats over Deborah's plight, telling her he has sent for a justice of the peace, who will marry them tomorrow. Horrified, the girl secures a revolver.

CHAPTER III.—The justice, Cornelius Garrity, scoundrel and bosom friend of Meager, arrives with a party, among them the "Frisco Kid," notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

CHAPTER IV.—Forced by Bob, Mrs. Meager decoys Deborah from the room and despite her protests, the justice performs the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and reaches her room.

"The h—l you say! Who do you think I am, anyhow? Some kid afraid of a woman? Say, listen, that's no way for a wife to welcome her husband. I got a right here, and you bet I'm going to stay. Got an idea you can bluff me, I reckon. Well, I ain't that kind, an' you might as well learn it now as later. This is our wedding night. Here's where I ought to be, ain't it? Say, why don't you say something? What you going to do?"

"I am going to kill you, Bob Meager," she said coldly, "unless you leave this room."

"Kill me! Why, you blame little fool, I could crush the life out o' you with one hand—see, just like that. And by G—d, I got the right if you get too gay. I'm your husband, ain't I? That's what the law says, and I'm going to be your husband, you can bet your life on that. Think you'll scare me, do you?" he burst into an ugly laugh. "Not this time, you won't." He turned and closed the door; then crossed the room toward her, reeling drunkenly, yet quite able to retain his feet. The starlight rendered his features visible. Her motionless silence caused him to pause.

"Pretty d—n still, ain't you?" he exclaimed, peering at her suspiciously; "why don't you talk? When I speak to a woman I want her to say something."

"There is nothing more for me to say."

"Only that you're going to kill me if I touch you, hey? All right, then; here's your chance."

He took two steps toward her, his hands reaching out eagerly, his face thrust forward. Then he stopped suddenly, with startled eyes staring into the leveled muzzle of the .44, his lips giving suppressed utterance to a swift ejaculation.

"I'll be d—d!"

"Put your hands up, Bob Meager!" the words were icy cold. "Up, I say! Don't fool with me now. Turn around and go out that door. I am not playing; this means your life or mine. Go!"

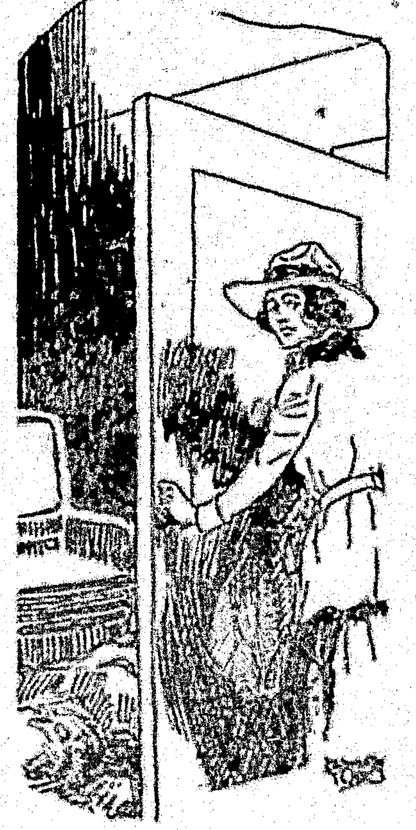
He cringed back, cowardly, yet with drunken cunning. Desperate as she was, there was hesitation in the girl's action. Dimly he grasped the truth that she shrank from the necessity of shooting; that she would actually pull the trigger only as a last resort. He took the chance.

"Sure," he muttered, "you got the drop and I cave. So long, honey."

He half turned away, reeling drunkenly, then suddenly, unexpectedly, flung his body directly at her, crushing her back against the wall, both falling together, the weapon undischarged beneath her body. Swift, surprising as the assault was, she had yet escaped the grip of his hands, and was on her knees again before he could move. The revolver was her only weapon, but in the fall she had lost grip of the stock. It lay there glittering in the starlight, and, desperate, maddened by the danger, obeying the first wild instinct of the instant, she snatched it up by the barrel and struck with all her force at the man's head. The fellow gave utterance to no moan, his limbs twitched, and then he lay motionless, his face against the floor.

Deborah slowly lifted her body, shrinking back from the darkly outlined form, beginning to comprehend with horror what she had done. She still held tight to the weapon with which she had dealt the blow, although realizing that she no longer required its protection. The silence was terrifying; her nerves tingled painfully, she found difficulty in breathing. Was the man dead? Had she actually killed him with that one hasty blow? She could scarcely realize the possibility, and yet she had struck with all her force, driven to it by terror uncontrollable. She shrank now from even touching him; nurse as she was, having witnessed death in every form of horror, and ministered to wounds of every degree, she would not place hand on this man, whether he lived or died. He represented to her mind all that was base and evil; she was glad she had struck him down.

But what now? This question overshadowed all else. The thing she had been imagining for so long had at last come to pass. He had come to her, come claiming her with insult and outrage, and she had actually dealt the blow of which she had dreamed. Her courage had not failed her, and he was lying there now in the darkness at her feet, sorely wounded, perhaps dead.



She Hurried to Carry Out Her Plans.

It was her act; she had done it—what now? She had never faced this situation before, the aftermath. Whether Meager was dead or alive, she must get away. Better to face any danger of the great desert than remain where she was, with not a friend to counsel or protect her, not a white man to whom she could appeal.

The girl thrust the revolver back into its holster at her waist, and glanced out through the window into the quiet night. Of two evils, the desert, or these lawless men, she chose the less cruel, the desert. If she was to die, it would be, at least, in honor. Once decided, her mind worked rapidly. In all probability not a man remained sober about the home ranch; if any horses had been left in the stable, she therefore ought to get several hours the start of a pursuing party. She believed Meager was dead, and if so, his followers would be slow to discover what had happened, and would possess no leadership. This, inevitably would mean delay. While, even if the fellow should live, hours surely must elapse before he could take the trail. With a good horse under her, she would be beyond sight out on the desert, riding straight for those two peaks old Tom Meager had pointed out to her as marking the Nogales trail. With such a start in the race there was surely a chance to win. Her pulses throbbed exultantly at this sudden awakening of hope, and, without so much as another glance at the body prostrate on the floor, she hurried to carry out her plans.

An unrecognized Mexican lay in drunken slumber, curled up like a dog, on the floor of the passage, but she found no difficulty in passing the fellow. She neither heard nor saw any of the others, as she made her way through the rear door and across the few feet of open space dividing the main house from the detached kitchen. There was a lamp burning in the latter, and the remains of fire in the stove, but no occupant. Deborah knew the place well, and lost no time in gathering together what food she required, fortunate enough to discover a small sack in which it could be conveniently transported.

The effort had proven easy and safe so far, and her heart beat hopefully as she emerged from the kitchen, thus equipped. Now if she could only procure a horse, escape actually appeared possible. Doubtless the ranch horses had all been turned loose in the large corral. She had no means of catching those half-broken animals, but it might be that the horses ridden by the party arriving during the evening had been put up in the stable, ready for immediate use. These were weary enough from their desert trip when they arrived, but that was hours ago; they must have been fed and watered since, and, with the rest, would be fairly fit by this time for another journey. They were wiry broncos, able to endure any amount of hardship. It was then she remembered the horse the "Frisco Kid" had been riding. Even in the darkness she had marked the fine, blooded lines of the animal, the far better condition in which he appeared to be. If she could only lay hands on him.

"Frisco Kid!" What had ever become of the fellow? She wondered as she slowly made her way down the slope, keeping as far from the bunkhouse as possible. She had neither seen nor heard of him since that first meeting with Meager. Perhaps he was among those drunken dogs in the living room, sleeping off their carousal; yet somehow she did not believe it. Somehow his voice and manner had strangely impressed her as different; he did not belong with that crew. Outlaw, desperado, she knew him to be, a man with a price on his head, yet surely he was no drunken, roystering brute. He had not even gone into the house; she was sure of that now, remembering clearly. He had led the horses away, while the other two entered with Meager. Nor had he returned later; not at least while she was at the window, and he was not in attendance at the wedding.

Then the truth suddenly occurred to her—the man was hiding out. He dare not risk drinking, or being shut up in a house. He was a hunted creature, watchful of treachery in every human being. He could trust to no one, not even his companions in crime; there was a reward for him, dead or alive. He would be out yonder in the dark somewhere, alone, he and his horse, wakening at the slightest sound. Perhaps he would be the one she needed to fear the most, when the pursuit started. These thoughts flashed swiftly through her mind, almost unconsciously, as she stole forward silently through the shadows. She passed a figure lying in the trail, too drunk even to reach the bunkhouse, but as she crept past the open door she saw no signs of any occupants within. Except for the few line-riders, and that outlaw hiding in some thicket of chaparral, the whole personnel of the ranch were stupefied with liquor, indifferent to any occurrence going on about them.

A bit reckless now, because of this knowledge, the girl ventured through the great open door of the stable, and began groping her way forward searching the stalls. The first was empty, and, as she started to advance toward the second, she came to a sudden pause, with heart leaping into her throat—there had been a sound at her left, a rustling of straw, as though something had made a quick movement. She listened intently, drawing a breath of relief at the succeeding silence. No doubt it was a horse stirring, or possibly a rat. Then a voice spoke sternly not three feet away.

"Put up your hands! Who are you? What are you doing in here?"

She obeyed instinctively, too frightened to even speak, dropping the bag to the floor, forgetting completely the revolver buckled about her waist.

A hand reached forward out of the darkness and gripped her upraised arm; she was conscious of the close presence of a man, yet for the instant retained no power of movement.

"Why don't you speak?" said the same voice, impatiently, evidently angered at her silence. "What are you sneaking about in here for? Well, I'll be d—d!" his tone changing, "if I don't believe it's a woman."

"It is a woman," she managed to reply falteringly. "But—but does that make any difference?"

He laughed, a certain relief evidenced in the sound, although he did not in any way relax his vigilance.

"Well, I confess it might," he admitted, "for you are a most unusual discovery in this section. I was looking for almost anything else. You belong with this outfit?"

"To the Meager ranch, you mean? Yes—that is, I have been employed here. You—you are not a Mexican, are you?"

"I should say not. I belong north of the line, if that's any relief to you. And what's more, if you want to be square with me, I'll play fair on my side. You believe that?"

"I shall have to; it wouldn't do me any good to lie."

"I reckon not; so let's get it over with; who are you?"

"Deborah Meredith," she explained, rather eagerly. "I—I am a professional nurse; my home is in Chicago. Tom Meager employed me to come out here and take care of his wife. Are you a friend of Bob Meager's?"

The man chuckled, and she knew he had put away the weapon he had held in his hand.

"Well, he's got an idea that I am. We've run about together a bit. I admit; which confession maybe is no recommendation to you."

"No, it is not."

"I thought likely it wouldn't be. So you and Bob are not good friends?"

"I despise and hate him; he is a drunken brute."

"Granted freely; but if you feel that way why did you remain here on the ranch?"

"Because I have had no chance to get away since his father died. I could not desert my patient, and besides had no reason to suppose Bob would come back and take possession. He was a fugitive from justice; his father had lost all faith in him, and—and I had reason to believe he had been shut out from all right to this property."

"You had reason to believe? What reason? I am not asking merely from curiosity; I want to understand the entire situation. I already have an idea what this means; you are endeavoring to escape alone?"

"It seemed my only chance," she confessed. "But I am talking with a stranger, perhaps I trust you too much. You are not employed here?"

"No; I just blew in last night."

"What is your name?"

"Daniel Kelleen."

"You are not a cow-puncher surely! You—you have education."

He laughed good-humoredly.

"Nevertheless, I am quite accustomed to cow-punching. Perhaps I've had a trifle more schooling than some of the boys. Now let me have the straight of this affair, and then we'll get busy. Tell it to me from the first."

Deborah stared at the man's dim outline through the darkness. If she could only see the expression of his face. And there was no choice left her—she must trust him blindly, absolutely; he could defend or betray her at his own will. So clear was this situation she scarcely hesitated.

"Yes, I will tell you, Daniel Kelleen," she said gravely. "I must trust someone, and you seem to be the one sent. All I know of you is that you are an American. I am an American also, and a woman. If that [illegible] appeal to you, then nothing else will. I have told you already who I am and how I came here. The remainder of the story is brief. I have had nothing to do with Bob Meager since he returned, immediately after his father's sudden death. There was no opportunity for me to leave the ranch, so I remained in care of Mrs. Meager. Until last evening I never even encountered Bob but once. Then he came unexpectedly into his stepmother's room. He was brutal and insulting to us both. After that I kept out of his way, and he apparently ignored my presence entirely. I did notice, however, that he was getting rid of all the old employees on the ranch, and replacing them with Mexicans. Evidently he wanted no Americans about him."

"I understand; not his kind."

"So I thought, but with no conception that this change had any reference to me."

"It did have, then?"

"So it seems now. He came upon me suddenly alone last evening. There was no chance for me to get away, and I had to listen to what he said." She dropped her face into her hands, but instantly lifted it again, and went on, her voice strengthening with indignation. Kelleen made no movement.

"He—he was not even decent about what he had to say. I was merely a chattel he had to deal with, a slave to use as he pleased. It doesn't sound true, but it is true, every word."

"Go on," said the other dispassionately. "I know Bob Meager."

"He said he was going to marry me; he didn't ask me about it at all; just stated it as a fact. When I tried to object, the brute just laughed, and asked how I was going to help myself. He made me realize the situation I was in, without an American left on the ranch, and those miles of desert stretching away on every side. Then he told me everything was arranged for this very night. A—a man was coming out from Nogales to marry us. He said I better go into the house, and get ready. Then he laughed again, and went away. He—he wasn't afraid to leave me there alone, for there was no place where I could hide, no chance to leave the ranch. I—I was hardly sane, but—but after awhile I went back to the house; what else was there I could do?"

"Nothing, I reckon, unless you killed the cuss. What did you do?"

"I—I made up my mind to do even that," she confessed. "I stole a revolver from the bunkhouse while the men were at mess, and then locked myself in my own room to wait. Along about nine o'clock the outfit rode in from Nogales. There was nothing for me to do but wait desperately. I meant to stay there, and defend myself, behind that locked door. But that devil tricked me. He got Mrs. Meager to call to me from the hall, saying she had one of her bad turns, and I opened the door to help her. I—I hardly know what happened after that. I tried to explain to the man who came to marry us, but he wouldn't listen. He was just a creature Bob Meager had picked up to serve him."

"Sure! I know him—Garrity; he'd murder his mother for a drink of booze."

"But is he really a judge?"

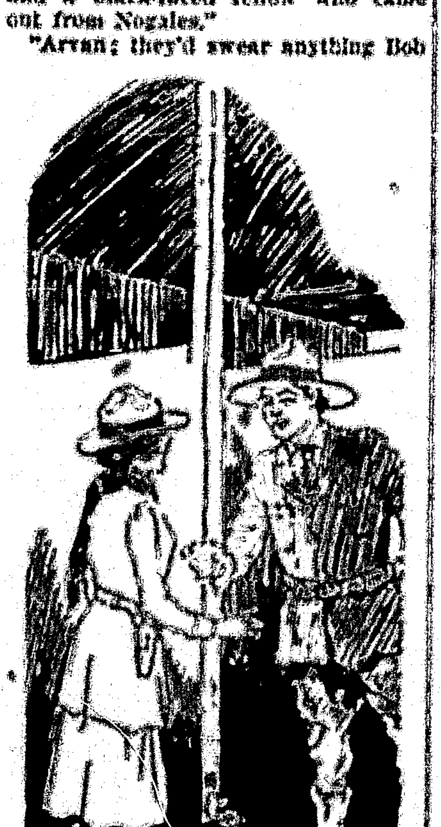
"He's a justice of the peace down at Nogales."

"Then I was really married? It—it was legal?"

"Darn if I know about that. I think likely the whole outfit would swear you consented. Who were in the gang?"

"Juan Sanchez, a ranch foreman, and a black-faced fellow who came out from Nogales."

"Arvan; they'd swear anything Bob told them to. They'd make it out you were married all right."



"I've—I've Killed Him!"

"But—but I'm not; not now!"

"Not now? What do you mean?"

"I've—I've killed him!"

CHAPTER VI

A New Alliance.

For a moment Kelleen did not move; then impulsively he groped for her hand in the darkness.

"You killed him? You did? Say, I like your grit," he exclaimed earnestly. "You are sure some girl, you are. But are you certain you killed him?"

"I—I think so—yes," she [illegible] totally surprised by the way in which he greeted her news. "But I—I am not exactly sure. All I know is he is lying there on the floor of my room, and—and he never moved after he was struck."

"Struck? You did not shoot, then?"

"No; I had no chance. I got away from them, and ran to my room, where I meant to lock myself in, but someone had taken the key. I shut the door behind me and got the revolver out of a drawer, determined to defend myself. The men followed, but stopped outside in the hall. I could hear them laugh and talk; then they went back to the front room again. Bob was so sure I couldn't get away, he wasn't afraid to leave me there. He planned to get drunk first, and then come back."

"Sure; that would be his style; and you waited? You didn't try to get away?"

"Get away! Where could I go? Only out into the desert, and those men would have trailed me if I tried that. Yes, I waited in the dark, desperate, determined to kill him when he came. And he came finally, so drunk he could hardly stand, but ugly with the liquor. I do not seem to remember exactly what did happen; he laughed and jeered at me, and got hold of the weapon before I had courage to fire. Then we struggled, and the grip of his hands drove me mad. The revolver fell to the floor, but I got it, and struck at him with all my might. That was all; he just lay there, and never moved; I could see his face in the starlight, but—but I couldn't make myself touch him. I—I believed he was dead, that I had killed him."

"Never mind, little girl," interrupted Kelleen firmly, "maybe he was, but I doubt it; guys like that are not croaked so easy. Then, I take it, you ran away."

"Yes; I—I couldn't stay there, and I thought perhaps there might be a chance, if I could only find a horse somewhere. I knew the others were all drunk, and I would not be missed before morning. I had to try, and that was how I came to be here. You—you understand now?"

"Yes, I understand, and I am going to stay with you. But first, let's get this straight. The main question is, are you ready to trust me as a white man?"

"Yes—I am."

"That means a lot more than you think right now," he went on, but evidently encouraged by her tone, "Because it ain't going to be so easy getting away. I don't take any stock in Bob's being dead; he's got a knockout, that's all, and when he comes to himself again he's going to be raving. He'll have every rider on this ranch on our trail, and the best we can reckon on is maybe three hours' start. You got to stay with me, and do just what I say—and, girl, that sure means you must trust me plumb to the limit. Do you sabe that? This ain't going to be no canter between here and Nogales; the only chance we've got is to hide out, first in the desert, and then in the hills. I'm telling it to you rough; but you better know it now than later."

"You mean we shall have to be alone together for—for some time?"

"That's the stuff. We ain't going to have an easy gallop into town. You don't know me from Adam, and if you did, I reckon you wouldn't go a mile with me. I ain't very highly thought of along this border, I'll say that; there ain't many would choose me for a partner, that's a fact. More, I ain't got nothing to say to you except that I'm going to play square. If you trust me I'll bring you through safe enough in one way or another; but if you don't feel that you can go the limit, then the best thing for you to do, maybe, is to stay here, and scrap it out with Bob Meager. My notion is this running away with his wife ain't going to be no snap even for me, and darned if I'm going to tackle the job except you're of a mind to go clear through with me."

"You think I am his wife, then—that he is really alive?"

"I haven't a doubt of it. At least I am going to proceed on that theory. Meager is the one we have got to escape from; if he recovers by daylight from that rap you gave him, he is going to lead us a merry chase. Every minute of a start we get, the better. But I want you to get it straight—will you go with me?"

There was an eager earnestness in his voice of which she was fully conscious, yet some way this did not frighten her. The one vision of Bob Meager, drunk and grasping her in his arms, dominated all else and left her careless of any lesser danger. Impulsively she thrust out her hand in silent promise.

"You mean yes?"

"I mean yes. I trust you fully, absolutely. I will do exactly as you say."

"It is bound to be some test, young lady," he returned gravely, releasing her hand, and rising to his feet, "but I reckon I won't let you regret it. Nobody ever trusted Dan Kelleen yet and found him a piker. We're pardners now; let's go."

He picked up a saddle from the bed of hay on which he had been resting; found another hanging on a stake driven into a beam, and with both flung carelessly over his shoulder, emerged through the open door into the starlight. Deborah followed closely, a new feeling of relief giving lightness to her step. She was no longer alone, unguided; something about the words and actions of the man brought confidence. The situation was plainly no novelty to him; he had been a fugitive before and had learned every trick in the hard school of experience. Whatever had happened to Bob Meager, it was clearly evident the fellow had not yet recovered consciousness, and it was hardly likely his fellows would become aroused until he sounded the alarm. The way of escape still remained open, but no one could tell for how long. Success might hang upon moments. Kelleen's keen eyes searched the deep shadows anxiously, but his lips smiled in satisfaction.

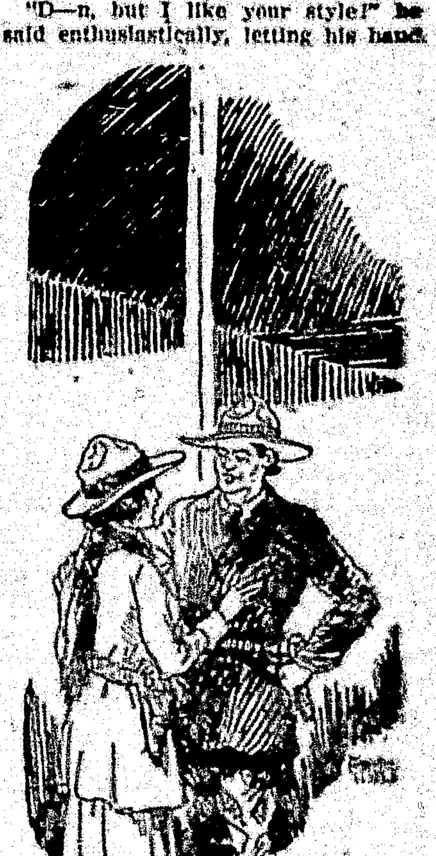
"It's all right," he whispered confidently. "You ride, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Good! It struck me maybe you didn't, being a nurse from the East. My horse is all right, but I'll have to rope one for you, and I might pick a wild devil in the dark. Could you stay?"

"As long as he keeps his feet."

"D—n, but I like your style!" he said enthusiastically, letting his hand rest an instant on her shoulder. "You and I are going to hit it off fine. Come on, now; keep back in the shadow."



"D—n! But I Like Your Style!"

She waited at the bars of the corral while Kelleen vanished in the darkness of the open, lightly swinging a coiled lariat in his hand. Both houses were from there hidden from view, and, now that her newly found companion had disappeared, Deborah felt entirely alone. Had she done right to repose trust in him? Who was the man? Why was he at the ranch if he had no connection with Bob Meager? What would his presence there imply? The ranch was on no commonly used trail; visitors never came without a purpose. To reach there at all required miles of desert travel, with no little hardship. There must always be an object in such a journey. What could it be in this case? Was the fellow a mere drifter, seeking a job? A fugitive from justice, hiding from the law? or actually in Meager's service? Surely he must be one of the three; nothing else would account for his presence under such circumstances.

Yet she liked, and trusted him; felt no fear of the man. So far as his relations with her were concerned not a doubt of his absolute squareness assailed her. She believed his promise. Outlaw, fugitive, border desperado, he had won her faith already. The reaction she experienced from being helplessly alone caused her now to rest all hope on this stranger who had so mysteriously come to her rescue; she cared not who he might be, or from whence he came. Enough that he was there, strong-armed, capable, fearless, willing to befriend her, to guide her safely. It was in this spirit of almost blind confidence that the girl welcomed his return when he finally emerged from out the black shadows, leading two horses trailing quietly behind, through the corral gate.

He saddled and bridled the two rapidly, evidently accustomed to working in the dark.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes."

"Put your foot in my hand. This is my horse; he'll carry you fine. Now, up you go. This your water bottle? I'll strap it to the pommel where it will be handy."

He swung into the saddle himself, restraining the half-broken animal with an iron hand.

"You know the way down the mesa?" he asked, "the Nogales trail?"

"Of course."

"Then ride ahead, and I'll follow. I may have trouble with this brute before he learns who is master. Just go straight on out into the desert. I'll not be far away."

She rode forward, never questioning his right to command. The horse under her moved steadily at a swift walk, alert but well trained, obedient to the slightest pressure of her fingers on the rein. Her courage was high; she was no longer alone; the dread of the desert had left her.

Deborah found passage down the steep hillside and had advanced some distance across the level, before Kelleen joined her. No words were exchanged between them as he reined in his horse beside her own. Evidently the man was satisfied with her knowledge of the trail as well as the progress made. He turned in the saddle, gazing searchingly back at the dim outline of the mesa, now barely visible through the gloom. She glanced [illegible] uneasily.

"There is something wrong?" she asked, troubled by his silence.

(To be continued)

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, ½ cent.

Purebred Jerseys.
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.
12-5 tf

FOR SALE—The F. C. Holt house on Elm Street, Bethel. House contains 5 finished and 3 unfinished rooms, bath room, electric lights. Inquire of A. L. Holt, Bethel, Me., or F. C. Holt, Box 402, South Paris, Me. 3-22-tf

NOTICE—I am prepared to do long distance trucking of all kinds. C. L. Davis, Bethel, Me 5-17

LIVE FOWL WANTED—Roy C. Moore, Bethel, Me. 4-21-tf

CATTLE FOR SALE—One new milch cow, one purebred red Durham bull calf six months old. Bartlett Bros., Hanover, Maine. 6-21-21

FOR SALE—Edison talking machine with 100 records. Inquire of H. M. Osgood, Elm St., Bethel, Maine. 6-28-21

FOR SALE—Lot of new and second hand harness. Call any time. W. L. Chapman, Bethel, Maine. 6-28-21 p

WOMAN WANTED to serve as companion for an invalid. Good wages. Communicate with Dr. W. B. Twaddle. 7-5 ltp.

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

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THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1923.

WEST PARIS

Clarence L. Mellen underwent an operation for appendicitis at his home Friday forenoon. Dr. Webber performed the operation assisted by Dr. Raymond. Mr. Mellen has a trained nurse, and his condition is considered favorable.

The central district Young People's Christian Union was entertained at the Universalist church Thursday evening. About sixty were present. Norway and South Paris Unions were well represented. The meeting was very helpful and interesting. After the business meeting remarks were made by Rev. E. B. Fortune and Glenn McIntire of Norway. A musical program was rendered, and a social hour enjoyed after the program. A buffet luncheon was served in Good Will Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. [illegible] and Don all of Portland have been guests of relatives the past week.

Miss Mildred Davis is spending her vacation from teaching in Massachusetts at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle [illegible] have gone to housekeeping in F. C. Mayhew's house.

Miss Margaret Bacon is with her grandmother, Mrs. J. H. Dunham, for her summer vacation, from attending Portland High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Heath are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Monday, June 25, name Durward Chester.

Mrs. Ella Cole is stopping for the present with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Mann at the cottage at Bryant's Pond.

Eugene H. [illegible] of Melrose, Mass., was the guest of his uncle, A. J. Ricker, a day or two last week.

Mrs. Alice [illegible] has gone to [illegible] to spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Harold Dunham.

On Thursday evening, June 28, the [illegible] and members of the Methodist society were together for a few hours. The primary object of this gathering was to set forth the needs of the church. The people gathered around the [illegible] at [illegible] and the [illegible]. After the tables were cleared away the [illegible] and [illegible] of the financial budget for the year. The gifts were then [illegible] and a [illegible] [illegible] with Mrs. Walter Ring [illegible].

Thomas F. McIntire, who has been visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Bates, through May and June, has returned to his home in New Haven, Conn.

Out of Bounds.

Diogenes, growing desperate, relighted his lamp and struck out for the great, open spaces. After the third detour, he encountered a man at a gate, to whom he confided the secret of his search. "Sorry, my friend," the gateman told him, "but you're wasting your time here. This is the Babbling Brook Country club and we're holding our annual golf tournament for advertising men."—From Life.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

TO STAMP OUT ILLITERACY

State-Wide Effort in Progress in Oklahoma Under Direction of the American Legion.

A state-wide effort for the stamping out of illiteracy in Oklahoma is now in progress under direction of the American Legion. Dr. Frank H. MacGregor, chairman of the department of Americanism of the state Legion organization, is in charge of the work and has developed a novel plan to educate those unable to read or write in that state.

According to recent surveys, there are 66,661 illiterates in the state, of whom 5,423 are foreign born. It is hoped that it will be possible to include all persons coming under this classification in the Legion's plan for education. To this end the aid of educators, school organizations and of local officials has been enlisted through Doctor MacGregor's office.

The method to be used is known as the "Jones plan," so called from its introduction to the Greer county schools by Will C. Jones, superintendent and a Legionnaire. The first step is the organization of "principals' clubs," whose members are the heads of all schools in the district. The work of Americanization is thoroughly outlined to these men, and they pay personal visits to every illiterate in their district, offering assistance through the Legion plan, tabulating notes and making suggestions that may be of use to volunteer workers. The volunteer workers are to come from the teachers and students in higher classes. One person is "adopted" by each of these workers. A course of reading, English, simple arithmetic, and as the illiterate progresses, civil government and American history is given. The plan is in operation in several schools of the state, but it will not be put into complete use until the terms open next fall. Doctor MacGregor declares that if the work is undertaken in every school within the next two years he will be satisfied.

Doctor MacGregor, who resides in Mangum, Okla., served for 22 months overseas, a portion of which was spent in England. He was regimental surgeon of the famous Scottish Highland division—the "Laddies from Hell"—for several months. He was decorated by King George for "gallantry in action" during the second Marne campaign, and later became chief surgeon of the British base hospital at Calais.

DISABLED MAN AIDS BUDDIES

Hans Hunsdorf, St. Paul, Victim of Tuberculosis, Still Working for Fellow-Sufferers.

Disabled himself, perhaps no man in the Mid-West is doing more active work among disabled veterans of the World war than Hans Hunsdorf, now in the Aberdeen hospital at St. Paul, Minn. Hunsdorf has personally interested himself in the cases of his "buddies" who are suffering from the effects of their service in the World war and is endearing himself to these men by his splendid efforts in their behalf.

Hunsdorf was born in Holstwold, Norway, in 1878. At thirty-nine he enlisted in the army at Fort McDowell, Cal., and went to France as a mechanic with the One Hundred and Eighty-sixth Aero squadron, where he made a splendid record. He received a certificate of disability in line of duty and is now totally and permanently disabled from the ravages of tuberculosis. This gave rise to a long period of hospitalization, during which time Hunsdorf has been in seven government institutions, beginning in France and ending at St. Paul, where he is now a patient.

Spurred on by conditions he saw in these hospitals among his companions, Hunsdorf set out by personal work to relieve the troubles of those about him. He has assisted hundreds in their claims for compensation and similar items. He has attended every military funeral which has occurred in his locality, and has placed "the poppy of remembrance" on every coffin.

Recognizing the American Legion as one of the agencies for affording relief to World war veterans, Hunsdorf has put much effort into securing members for the organization. Since the opening of the 1923 campaign he has personally written the applications of 191, though this is probably the least of his service to the Legion. Without thought of the personal sacrifice involved, this man, of foreign birth, has given unstintedly for the country of his adoption, and now facing defeat because of the physical conditions brought on by his sacrifices, still devotes himself to the alleviation of suffering and anxiety among his former comrades at arms.

Willing.

The bargaining for the cow had been going on leisurely for an hour. Finally the prospective purchaser came flatly to the point.

"How much milk does she give?" he asked.

"I don't know rightly," answered the farmer who owned her. "But she's a darned good-natured critter, an' she'll give all she can."—American Legion Weekly.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

feet. Freight and passenger elevators are in service between lower and upper deck. The boat is 60,000 tons. The electrical equipment of the ship includes 15,000 electric lights and 500 miles of electric wiring. In Social Hall we had the last word in moving pictures. American radio supremacy furnished the Leviathan transmitting sets six times as powerful as any of its kind ever installed on a merchant vessel, and three additional complete radio stations made it possible to reach out the arms of communication in all directions over great distance. I handed the representative of the Radio Corporation of America my message which he accepted at twenty cents per word, when we were far out at sea, and a half hour later that message was received in Washington. The operators on the trial trip transmitted 720,000 words by wireless, mostly press dispatches, and to make this possible the Radio Corporation diverted the European service of the Cape Cod station to another station, placing at the command of the Leviathan radio facilities costing approximately $2,000,000. Such were among the marvels of the "wonder ship" on which we traveled.

Many years ago as a child I visited the great flour mills in Minneapolis, and was told that they were made possible by assistance of foreign capital. And in the same period I was taken over a transcontinental railroad—made possible by invested foreign capital. English and German investors figured in our early economic life—they ruled insurance companies and banks. We did not know how to get along without them. They served a useful and worthy and worthy purpose in their time.

In after years I was privileged to visit foreign ports, and travelled in the waters of Central and South America but found no United States flags upon the ships in these harbors.

On the Leviathan some one told me that we could not compete with British shipping because we pay our seamen more than they do. A second reason was that they sell booze and we do not. But no one suggests reducing wages of American seamen, which means that the wage level will soon be obtained when European ships pay their crews as much as we do—and that is rapidly being brought about. And hundreds of other men proved on the Leviathan that ships sell most successfully when there is the least amount of liquor aboard.

The conclusion is that the American merchant marine can be built up by the American people if they are ready for it. An American ship left England with four bags of mail aboard for the United States. A day later an English ship followed her into port with thousands of mail sacks aboard. We can at least carry the world mails in one direction. Half of the world travelers are Americans. These travelers are sufficient in numbers to support the United States ships, if they will patronize them as do the Europeans who are partisans to their own flag.

Every guest on the Leviathan returned home as a self constituted agent for American ships, determined in his own mind that any countryman of his traveling abroad should patronize the American boats. How far that influence will reach, or how jealous Americans will become to help the United States in establishing the merchant marine remains for the future to determine. In the past we have successfully dissolved the supremacy of European capitalism on our soil, and met our great national opportunities. In the new adventure upon the seas the American people are not to fail, even though they do quibble and quarrel about the political methods to be employed in accomplishing the cherished result.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. King Bartlett were in Gorham, N. H., Thursday.

Mrs. Wellington Hewitt of No. [illegible] visited her sister, Mrs. W. H. Crockett, Tuesday.

Donald and Lester Tebbets were in Rhode Island on business last week.

Stanley Bartlett was in Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Davis and Mary visited relatives at Farmington, Sunday.

Thera Reed visited at Hanover, Friday.

A Bit Mixed.

Mrs. Youngbride—I'd like to get some cheapest coal, please. Do you guarantee it to be free from worms?

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Sunday, July 8.
10.45. Worship conducted by the pastor.
12.00. Church School.
7.30. Worship conducted by the pastor.

The Ladies Club will be omitted this week.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Sunday School at 12.
Evening meeting at 7.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. B. Oliver, Pastor
Sunday worship:
10.45 A. M.: Special music.
Church School at 12.
Epworth League at 6.45.
Evening worship at 7.30.

The ladies meet at the church Thursday at 2.30 P. M.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Spring Street
Sunday School at 10.00 A. M.
Sunday services at 10.45 A. M.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Rev. C. B. Oliver, Pastor

Morning worship at 9 o'clock. Rev. H. F. Aldrich will preach.

Church School at 10 o'clock.

UPTON UNION CHURCH

H. C. Brokenshire, Minister
Morning service at 11.00 o'clock.
Sunday School at 12 noon.
Evening service at 7.30 o'clock.

This evening service is given over to a time of song and prayer with short informal talk by the minister.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

Rev. Ernest Weals, Pastor

10.30. Morning worship. Sermon, "The Values of Prayer."

11.30. Church School.

7.30. Evening worship. Sermon, "Character as Real Wealth."

Special music at both services.

Bethel Village Corporation FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals—Broad Mason and Paradise Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals—Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Lower Main, Mechanic, Lower High, Clark, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

In case of fire call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm. There are two alarm boxes, one on the corner of Church and Main Streets, the other on the corner of Main and High Streets at the rear of Wm. C. Bryant's store.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Mrs. Bessie Scale of Portland is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Coolidge spent Sunday with his son, Edgar, at East Bethel. While there they motored to Rumford to visit Elton Coolidge who is in the hospital for an operation for appendicitis, which was performed last Thursday.

Miss Ethel Capen spent three days at Fred Chapman's last week, returning home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Capen and daughter were at Ned Carter's Sunday.

Ernest Merisette is home from Turner for over the Fourth.

Miss Mattie Stanley took Mrs. Gunther to Locke's Mills to visit a friend one day last week.

Miss Margarita Stanley from Berlin is visiting her uncle's family and grandparents.

Miss Edith Trask is at home for her summer vacation.

Miss Renee Trask is working at Andover.

Applied Scripture.

"I'm mighty thirsty, pa," said the farmer's boy, as he paused a moment in his hoeing. "Well, keep on and never mind about that," answered the horny-handed son of toil. "Remember the good book says, 'Ho, every one that thirsteth.'"—New Haven Register.

What Would You Do If You Were Mayor?
SEE
The Laughing Broadway Success
"HIS HONOR ABE POTASH"
to be presented at your
Community Chautauqua
"Best of the Potash and Perlmutter Series"—New York Evening Mail.

BETHEL CHAUTAUQUA BEGINS JULY 18-24

REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING
Seven Grades in Rolls
Black, Red and Green
SHINGLES
If you are interested in anything in the Roofing Line, be sure and investigate Prices and Quality
at
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,BETHEL, MAINE

OXFORD COUNTY SCOUTS

(Continued from page 1)

with the swim at Emerald pool. No White Mt. tramper is successful unless he has stood at the foot of Glen Ellis Falls and seen its beauty.

Supper at Gorham pool had a lot of company in the shape of swimmers trying to cool off. The day had been mighty hot. The movies at Gorham were the best ever and conducive to sleep.

On the return to the A. M. C. hut we held the prize event of the day. Just before "turning in," Executive Perham found a full grown hedge-hog trying to occupy his bed. Being a married man, he did not fancy this intrusion, and immediately proceeded to give battle with a flashlight. Before John Henry got his bearings he had traveled over several sleepers and had the camp down on his head. Pork steak for breakfast.

Thursday. Breakfast and plenty of it preceded the start up Mt. Washington. 7.30—"Mt. Washington by Tuckerman's Ravine or Bust." Pack carriers led the way with thirty minute shifts. Crystal Cascades was the first scene of interest and wonderful beauty. It was a bit of Glen Ellis with a bit more of sunlight.

We found the going all uphill. Hermit Lake shelter was the calm before the storm. Boys changed their minds about a swim in Hermit Lake. From now on we struck Tuckerman's Ravine in dead earnest. The view was poor due to the smoky murky atmosphere. Pretty soon we commenced to feel the icy breath of Hell's Goblet. After more climbing we lunched in the shelter of a huge boulder while a 50-mile-an-hour gale whistled by. Shirt collars were buttoned and sweaters donned as we started ahead for the snowfields. Here the photographer was snowballed for a bull's-eye.

At this point Oxford County changed the name of Tuckerman's to "tucker-three-men" and "throw-into-low." Up hill and then some. Bare ground and rocks on the right and snowdrifts with steaming chasms on the left. Say nothing about the tumble if a slip came.

One and a quarter hours passed by in making a successful attempt to cross the snow arch. "Skillet" Millett volunteered to cut the steps in the snow and proceeded to do so after a bowline had been attached to his waist. Having no desire to take a thousand foot snow slide, each scout carefully tread his way to safety.

From now on we encountered rocks, fog and wind. Then we met more of the same stuff and so on until everyone believed that was all we would see. Summit House, Mt. Washington at last.

We landed the first day of summer and were the first to sign up the register. Also found out that we were the first group to cross the snow in Tuckerman's Ravine.

After dinner at the Cabin, the weather cleared, and opened up the magnificent view that this place is noted for. You will agree with the slogan "See America First" after a trip to Mt. Washington. Down the carriage road, then across to Pinkham Notch hut by the Jackson road.

All aboard for Gorham and Randolph. Late evening landed us in Randolph on the hilltop. Sweet rest. In the morning we awoke to the realization that we had been sleeping in the churchyard. We thought it a school. Nevertheless, we had a great night's sleep and left a clean church yard.

Friday. Received notification from a citizen of Randolph that we slept over night in a churchyard and that it was considered unhealthy in the town of Randolph. Took breakfast above the Ravine House. Gorham pool and a swim next. Berlin regained its movie reputation by putting Harry Carey across strong.

All aboard for Gilead, Maine, and supper. After supper we journeyed down to the dance pavilion and bought up all reserved seats possible and extra ice cream and soft drinks. Some consider dances bad, but the scouts called the minges worse. We sure got peppered again for fair.

Saturday. Up bright and early in the morning and found a fresh crew of minges waiting the first toe or ear or nose. Oxford County scouts will all agree that the minges are thicker in Maine than in New Hampshire. The only explanation seems to be the State o' Mainers are so much better eating that the New Hampshire minges cross that line for the special banquets.

Hiked through to West Bethel and Bethel. Marched up Church Street to the Common, gave our yells for Maine, Oxford County and Boy Scouts,—then disbanded.

This trip was declared by all the best trip ever. There was no rain. There were no accidents. Everyone had the time of their life. All scouts in attendance were of first class rank and over.

Harold C. Perham, Scout Executive, West Paris; Ronald A. Perham, Ath. Dir., O. C. S. Camp, West Paris; W. L. Chase, Commissioner, B. S. A., Canton; Frank Bicknell, Canton; Junior Johnson, Canton; Earle Tilley, Canton; Harry B. Packard, Locke's Mills; Henry Favor, Norway; Clark Hutchins, Norway; Myron Millett, No. 2, Rumford; Kenneth Strout, No. 2, Mexico; Philip Strout, No. 2, Mexico; Howard Keyo, No. 2, Mexico; Francis Keyo, No. 2, Mexico; Glenroy Foley, No. 1, Mexico.

Just Like a Geneologist.

Adv.—"A pipe with a pedigree." This reminds us of a pipe the plumber fixed for us last week. He took all day to find its connections.—Boston Transcript.

We have in Stock
Ruffled Curtains in voile and marquesette at $1.50 up to $2.50
Couch Covers in tapestry, from $2.50 up to $7.00
Waste Paper Baskets, Clothes Hampers, Kide Pails, made from fiber, and Paper Products
We are showing a splendid line of
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in all grades, and anything you might want in Springs
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